The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.

The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

No bills or receipts sent to individual subscribers.

The People.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

Only duly elected and approved agents acknowledged.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 13 NEW YORK, JUNE 26, 1898. PRICE 2 CENTS.

WAR ON WORKERS.

The Present Capitalist Song of "Americanism," "Patriotism," "Humanity," "Freedom," is the Workingman's Dirge of Death.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22—In a previous article the fact was pointed out that all the professions of those who forced the war with Spain, of sympathy with, and love for downtrodden humanity, were hypocritical. As time goes on that statement is proven by every happening, as, for instance, the treatment of the volunteers at the various camps; the paying of fabulous prices for "floating junk" in the shape of auxiliary cruisers for the navy, and the thousand and one scandals, the details of which will be made clear as time shall develop them.

PECULATION RAMPANT.

To get at any definite facts regarding special cases of stealing in the commissary department of the War Department is impossible, yet to those who know the operations of contracts, especially when such as Senators Elkins and Hanna are interested in the issuing and fulfilling of contracts, all things point to an aftermath of investigation and incidentally whitewash.

These facts at least are known that $360,000 have been paid for a steamer which if put on the market could be sold at a price not to exceed $60,000, and for some of the vessels for which prices ranging from $100,000 up have been paid no price could be gotten except they were broke up and sold for junk. Intense patriots owning steamships have disposed of them to the government, and with the proceeds of the sale have ordered larger and better ships, and also fattened their bank accounts.

These are only instances of the fact that capitalism spells fraud and corruption even where the interests of capitalitalism itself are at stake.

SOME OTHER TRUE INWARDNESS.

It is not the incidental stealing and corruption caused by the war of which this letter is to treat though. Such facts as making the sons of contractors commissary officials and officers of the line, are the necessary result of caitalist management. All things under capitalism must be used to make profits, so the army and navy are not sacred from spoliation, even though that army and navy may be the last resort of capitalism in the face of an awakened proletariat bound on achieving the social revolution.

It is to what this war tends what I would refer, and to do that let me take the advertisement of a paper proudly boasting to be an "American paper for the American people," whose advertisements cover the bill-boards from Maine to Florida and from New York to the Mississippi, a paper which during the last campaign supported the reactionary middle class and their candidate Bryan, who even now speaks as one in the grave; a paper which contains editorials on the "rights of labor," and seeks to confuse the minds of the working class; a paper most insidious in its effects because of its handling in an apparently outspoken manner the social question.

To show the insincerity of its professions of a regard for the "submerged half" and also the cruelty and viciousness of the class it represents, the class which is now dominant in the councils of the State, take the advertisement and examine its leading features in the light of the class struggle:

"BUILD THE NICARAGUA CANAL."

There are at present five continental railways on the continent of North America, sufficient and more than sufficient to handle the commerce of this hemisphere; why, then, is it necessary to build the Nicaragua Canal? Solely that ships may save the passage through the Suez Canal or round the "Horn" and also that the expense of unloading on the Pacific coast may be done away with. Another reason given is that if the Nicaragua Canal is built war vessels can go quickly from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In fact, the chief reason given is "It will be valuable for war purposes." That is enough to damn the project in the minds of class-conscious men. But go farther.

The Nicaragua Canal, if its building depended on the action of free men would never be built; it must be built by slaves, and in this connection let me give an instance of the way workingmen are treated in Central America, not by the awful Spaniard or yet by the awful descendant of the awful Spaniard, but by the plain American and English lovers of Anglo-Saxon liberty, superintendents of railway construction.

Sometime before the breaking out of the rebellion in Cuba (for Cuba read newspaper offices in the United States) I spoke with a man named Harry Moore, member of the Ironworkers' Assembly of the K. of L., who had been in charge of a gang of laborers engaged in building bridges on a railroad in Honduras, for which an American-English company had the concession. Moore had been compelled to quit the job owing to his health being broken by the climate. He had nothing but contempt for the "niggers" whom he had working for him, also for the system prevailing in the West Indies and the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and Yucatan.

He was used to the methods of work prevailing in the United States, where men worked 10 hours a day, and that with but a break of an hour for dinner, and could not understand the system prevailing in hot countries of working 3 hours in the morning, and laying off 3 or 4 hours in the heat of the day, and finishing off with 3 hours work in the cool of the afternoon.

ENLARGED HAZLETONS CASTING THEIR SHADOWS AHEAD.

Mr. Moore was a hustler from Workville and wasn't going to put up with—to use his own expressive words—"no damned 6 hours a day for coons." So he put his system into operation and met with a strike. Nothing daunted, Moore appealed to his superior, who "saw" the commandant of some troops, and the strikers were "rounded up" on a sandy hill in a stockade, left without shelter, food or water for 48 hours, under the broiling sun during the day and the dew at night, when those able to work caved in and the strike was broken. As an after effect more than 70 men out of 240 died of "fever" and the rest "deserted" singly, until the strain on Moore himself became too great and he was invalided home.

The men who had been treated as Moore describes were British subjects from Jamaica and other English islands, yet when they appealed to the Consul of that great Empire "which has carried the flag of liberty to the remotest corners of the globe," they were told to read the contract they had made with the company.

That is the kind of system which will be necessary in the building of the Nicaragua Canal, and not Hondurian or Nicaraguan troops will be used to "keep order," but some of the men who have volunteered "in the cause of freedom and humanity" will be used to do the dirty work of the gang engaged in the management of the canal.

The editor of the "Journal" knows how the canal must be built, and that to do so men must die unnecessarily and cruelly for every foot built. He also must know that the commission in charge of the canal have opportunities for getting wealthy, only equalled by those who 'managed" the "Panama scheme."

The second clause in the "ad." reads:

TAKE HAWAII.

The "lower branch" of Congress has already agreed to that, and the Senate will no doubt follow suit. In connection with this has it been noticed that all those who voted for annexation were termed "patriots," "Americans," etc., whilst those opposing have been declared "enemies to progress" and "in the pay of the Sugar Trust." It has evidently got to that point that what the Sugar Trust wants the Sugar Trust ostensibly opposes, then the gentlemen voting for the measure can pose as opponents of "heartless monopoly and oppressive greed."

Hawaii is the property of the Sugar Trust and is wanted as part of the United States so that tonnage duties and tariffs need not be paid. It is also wanted by those who, in control now, desire an "expansion of American trade" in China and the placing of the United States in the foreground of commercial nations.

The rest of the "ad." calls for

AN ENLARGED ARMY AND NAVY,

so that this country may reach out and acquire possessions in the Orient, and concludes with a demand that

WEST POINT AND ANNAPOLIS

be made "great national universities," and, taken as a whole, means that the United States become Europeanized as regards a standing army and a large navy—all of which means added expense and misery for the working class of this country who must "pay the freight" on all these schemes; and also means that openings will be made for the sons of the plutocracy to follow in the footsteps of their fathers and get rich through contracts, official positions, murder of workers, and the thousand and one means known to capitalists.

These facts should be noted and pushed home to every workingman now, because when the drunk of national glory and the delirium of alleged patriotism and "Americanism" shall have faded away all the more powerful will be the position of the Socialists, who, standing on facts, say that patriotism means in this case a distracting of the people from their own interests, and "Americanism," in the mouths of capitalists, means the worst features of a rapidly dying Europeanism.

Time will make those facts plain to even the most hidebound worker, when, added to his present load of interest, rent and profit, is the burden of a large standing army and a great navy, two of the greatest burdens the working class of the old world now stagger under. Verily, "America" and "Americanism," those lights of the ages, have come to a queer pass in that, now, stripped of their pristine halo, they stand forth polluted and degraded imitations of old and senile "Europe" and "Europeanism."

DISENCHANTED VOLUNTEERS.

Those good-hearted and noble, though deluded, men who volunteered, supposedly in humanity's service, are being rudely shocked from their belief in the "humanitarianness" of those who have stirred up this war, and they are asking themselves the question, as they spend their pay for something to eat, sleep like cattle, drill like the devil, and find themselves the abiding place of the seductive parasite: "Why not display a little of this humanitarian spirit to us, why not give us enough to eat, something decent to put next our skins, a chance to keep clean, and, above all, why must we be forced to use that old back number Springfield single-fire rifle, when our lives may depend on the efficiency of the gun we carry?"

To the first question the answer is made that, as patriots and Americans, they should willingly die in the cause of liberty, and that it is equally as noble to die of lack of food, poor accommodation and the annoyance resulting from the close attachment of vermin, as it is to die on the field of battle.

To the last question answer is made that if given modern guns there is liable to be waste of ammunition on the part of the privates, and economy is necessary.

The retort is made that officers do not show any great desire to die in the manner above stated, and that if economy is desired, why not economize in the commissary: Instead of paying two prices for rotten potatoes, why not pay one price for good ones? Instead of paying scented soap prices for soap unfit for anything except scrubbing floors, why not pay a fair price for fair soap? etc., etc. There the controversy ends.

MILITARY OCCUPATIONS.

The fact is becoming plain in outside circles here that the volunteers are in for two years of it, and those who expected a three-months' holiday are to be seriously disappointed.

Already "semi-official" statements are being made that it will be necessary to garrison Cuba for quite a long time, and Porto Rico and the Philippines for all time, as the natives of those islands are "unfit" for self-government, and anything except a military government is beyond their comprehension, so that we merely displace the Spanish Captain General for an American one, and the volunteers will be called upon to "preserve peace" much the same as the Spanish troops have "preserved peace."

The attempt to institute in Cuba and Porto Rico universally the system of working prevailing in the United States will meet with strenous resistance from the workers; of that there can be no doubt, and the necessity for troops will become a permanent one.

TELL-TALE FACTS.

For fear that some one may think statements of the cruelty and brutality of the American overseers and superintendents exaggerated, I insert here a clipping from a Baltimore paper of last month:

SUIT AGAINST THE NAVASSA COMPANY.

Trial of the suit instituted by August Brown against the Navassa Phosphate Company some time ago was begun in the United States District Court yesterday and will be resumed this morning.

Mr. Brown was at one time the wharfinger of Navassa, the guano island owned by the company, and claims that he was placed in the jail there for several hours because he spoke to one of the employés who had been suspended. This was against the rules and he was locked up in June, 1896, for the offence. The two men were the only Germans on the island, and Brown claimed that it was only natural that he should desire to converse with his countryman. In the trial of the suit, which is for $10,000, he is represented by Charles F. Harley. Lamahan & Gosnell are attorneys for the company."

The clipping does not state all the facts in the case, but it goes far enough to show the spirit manifested by our "American" capitalists in the West Indies.

Another: This same island of Navassa was the scene of a "labor riot" some time since, and the United States steamship Marblehead was sent there, at the expense of the workers of this country, and its crew were used to force the men engaged in that most dangerous work, to STAY ON THE ISLAND, which they wished to leave, and several of the ringleaders of the "rioters" were brought to Baltimore, tried for riot, and one is now serving a sentence of 16 years for resisting oppression as awful as could be conceived, namely, being forced to live on an island uninhabited by any but men working at getting out phosphate, and the case is made still more awful when it is understood that sometimes those men were practically abandoned for three months.

The men, when being hired, were not told what it was intended to do with them, on the contrary, a delightful picture was drawn of a fairy island teeming with life and beautiful things, when in reality it is a barren rock. The following clipping is self-explanatory:

BALTIMORE, May 5—Navassa Island is owned by the Navassa Phosphate Company, of this city, and was the scene of a riot some years ago in which several men were killed, and some of the rioters are still undergoing sentences for their crimes in the penitentiary here.

John H. Fowler, president of the company, said to-day:

"The request that the United States afford the men on the island relief was made by me. We are unable to send them any more supplies owing to the fact that American vessels cannot be chartered for the trip at any price."

As to the Philippines, it is well known that the climate is death to white men, and that it will be necessary to replace the garrison every 3 or 4 years, the men coming home at the end of that time physical wrecks, filled with abominations resulting from the excesses of the life soldiers will be allowed to lead to keep them satisfied. Not the least of the difficulties in the way of acquiring the Philippines will be the forcible overthrow of the insurgents, which it is now admitted at the White House will be necessary.

THE SOCIALISTS' MISSION.

All the foregoing goes to show that the war with Spain is only incidental; that it is a war on the worker, that is the main thing, and that, as usual, the capitalists are raising a fog of dust therein going their way to the riches and power possible of being wrung from the proletariat, and befooling and fuddling the worker with their siren songs of "patriotism," "humanity" and "liberty."

Let us as Socialists throw our facts into this fog; clear the atmosphere, and show to the working class that they are being led along, not the road to comfort and plenty by angelic hosts, singing of their love for liberty and the downtrodden, but rather that the road leads to misery and want, those leading being vultures intent on their blood, and the song is a dirge of death.

All this will stand out clear and distinct in the near future, but the Socialists can gain recruits to their cause by bravely and clearly, with all absence of hysterics and demagoguery, pointing out the road which leads away from our present unrest, toil and woe, to the land wherein capitalism, its wars, its cant, hypocrisy and sniveling shall be no more; a land wherein man can stand erect and see that all men of whatsoever nation are brothers, and that this whole system was false and pernicious, breeding naturally hypocrisy and demoralization.

ARTHUR KEEP.

The Phillips bill has passed both Houses in Washington. As may be remembered, this bill is an Anti-Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance measure. It provides, and that is its only purpose, fat jobs, to the tune of $3,000 a year plus secretaries, for the members of a "Commission," some of whom are to be "Labor Men." When the bill was up before this in the Senate, Senator White, of California, fathered it, and one of his arguments why it should pass consisted in the reading of the S. T. & L. A. platform. Senator White argued upon the "un-Americanism" of its attitude, and claimed that if the bill in question was passed, such sentiments as contained in the S. T. & L. A. would be done away with.

To those who have an abiding faith in the power of corruption, the success of the bill, should it be finally signed by the President, will be an omen of good augury: they will consider the success of the Phillips bill as a sure antidote against a militant, class-conscious proletarian movement. Those, however, who see further will see in the bill a fertile source of fresh hatreds, animosities and snarlings among the Labor Fakir pack. These will all want the jobs. Hungry and thirsty and lecherous as they are, they will swoop down upon Washington. There being fully 50 such applicants for each of the $3,000 jobs, the fur may be expected to fly in great shape.

Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, must surely be a very innocent man, or so far gone into dotishness that he fails to understand things otherwise clear. He cannot comprehend, says he, why Tampa was chosen for a rendezvous and point of departure for our soldiers. The railroad facilities of the place are poor, and it has many other drawbacks. He says he feels perplexed, and cannot attempt to explain the fact.

If the General were more wide-awake he would be less perplexed. Not a step in this war has been taken with the convenience of the soldiers or economy in view. Every step taken, every measure adopted, every decision made, is taken, adopted and made responsive solely to the question, How is the largest amount of money to be made thereby by us who run the circus?

Tampa was no doubt deliberately chosen, and those who did the choosing are in no way perplexed.

That politico-economic curiosity—James R. Sovereign—that, for a while, sky-scraped the firmament of "practicality" in bright contrast with the "impractical" Socialists, is now literally a ruined man. We say ruined because all his available cash must have been imperatively bespoken by court-plasters and arnica; these court-plasters and arnica, that he has been compelled to buy, became imperatively necessary by reason of the many bruises and sore spots that he must have discovered all over him; and these bruises and sore spots are the result of the kicks untold that he received in pursuit of "practicalness." The latest kick he got was last week, when even a Populist convention in Omaha had no more use for him, and kicked him out.

James R. Sovereign must now look like a leper—he must be one continuous sore. May he serve as a warning and horrible example.

"The English Alliance" is prospering; it is making headway. The Tennessee Iron and Coal Company has passed into a British syndicate.

It is only the other day that the company burst forth into sudden notoriety. A violent strike against it broke out. The native and free men of the neighborhood rebelled against being forced to labor at convict prices with convicts. The militia of the State was called out; and the strike was "settled."

It turned out then that the chief owners of the company were the Republican Tom Platt and the Democrat Calvin S. Brice. The two harmoniously ran the concern, incidentally also the State Government. Now the two sell out to the British capitalists, and thereby cement the feeling of brotherhood between the two sets. The act also illustrates the application that is now very commonly made of the saying "blood is thicker than water."

S. T. & L. A.

The Rousing Fight it is Leading in Pittsburg, Pa.

Bill Jones' American Iron & Steel Company Brazenly Violates the Law by Denying the Men, Working in his Mills, the Right to Organize—The Pure and Simple Labor Fakirs Submit Like Cowards—The Alliance Calls a Monster Indignation Meeting of the Rank and File—Local Alliances Organized—Secessions from the A. F. of L. and the Misleader Garland—Declarations that Switch the Union From the Old to the New.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 20—If Dewey is one-half the fighter he is said to be, we would wish he were in Alleghany County. There is a fight on here that for variety, fierceness and importance from the standpoint of present and future developments exceeds anything that has taken place in the labor movement for years.

If the gates of hell should be opened for labor fakirs, the Pittsburgh breed would sit on the orchestra chairs. There are all sorts and types running from the uncouth, illiterate Scotch-Irishman Dolan, of the mine workers, who travels on his muscle, down to the Garland type, who travel on their gall.

The fakir's employer, who pays him his Judas wage is also a magnificent type of his class. For be it known, this is the stamping ground of the Carnegies, Fricks, De Armitts and hundreds more of a similar stripe for whom Hades yawns impatient.

Arrayed against these two forces are a brave band of proletarians, who up to yesterday fought like demons an unequal fight—, and, though thrown down again and again, rose up ever stronger to seek another death-lock grip with the foe.

Capitalists and labor fakirs, as inseparable as the Siamese Twins, versus the Socialist proletarian. Thus has the fight been waged up to last Sunday week (June 11th). It was about this date we commenced to make history. It all came about this way:

The International Association of Iron and Steel Workers, the organization that called the Homestead strike, had until recently a president named Mahlon Garland. For his services as henchman to the capitalist class of Pittsburgh he was made Collector of this port. His application had the indorsement of 20 of the leading iron and steel manufacturers who recognized his value as a fakir in the past when his union amounted to something. Just as the capitalist class looked after Powderly when as a fakir he had run his course, so did these look after Garland.

His successor, a Puritanical person named Shaefer, prominent, by the way, as a member of the Ancient Order of American Mechanics (read muddleheads), whose tenets teach the putting of the American wage slave at every other wage slave's throat—and the practical result of whose work is to put every wage worker at our American wage worker's throat, finding there was a great falling off of dues from the dupes determined to make a last great effort to coax the cattle into the shambles once more.

He sent out a secret call for a meeting last Sunday morning, acting presumably on the old-time principle that there is a sucker born every minute from the rising of the sun to the setting of old Sol in the evening. They showed up, 70 strong, and, oh! what a beautiful sight they observed. There stood Mr. Shaefer, L. F., his bosom heaving with indignation at the wrongs of down-trodden labor. His eyes flashing, as he thought of the wicked un-American Socialist, and this is the sense of the spell he spole:

"Workingmen, Americans: We have met here to-day for the purpose of organizing into the I. A. of I. and S. W. You know that united we stand, divided we fall. You all know the benefits of organization. ORGANIZE, ORGANIZE, ORGANIZE! Organize under the banner of pure and simple trades unionism and help to solve the labor problem of to-day so that the lowest toiler shall get his just share of what he produces. I know that there is a feeling amongst some of you that Mr. Jones will not tolerate any organization, but I want to say right here that your fears are groundless. The right to organize is a god-given right. (Applause.) It is an American right. (Applause.) A right that no man dares deny you. (Terrific tumult.) You know of the groundwork that has been done by the Pittsburgh Labor League. They have placed on the statute book of the great Key Stone State the anti-intimidation law. The man who prevents you from organizing can be jailed for 12 months and fined $1,000. (Simoons of applause.) All this has been accomplished by the pure and simple Pittsburg Labor League. Therefore, I say, organize without fear." (Ecstatic shrieks.)

So the worthy gentleman continued for 40 minutes, while the faces of his listeners glowed like the great white blast in a Bessemer converter; $37 was subscribed at once; and officers were elected. The meeting adjourned to meet Saturday, June 18, 8 P. M., in the scuthside of Pittsburgh. The men went home, believing they had done a great morning's work. Verily, verily, the sucker crop is a plenteous one.

It is right here that the fun comes in, and the wicked, impractical Socialist is carried out, holding his sides, and the good Mr. Shaefer fades away in a soft yellow light.

At 4 P. M., three hours later, one of the men who took part in the organization, entered the gate of Jones & Loughlin's great steel plant, whistling one of Shaefer's favorite hymns, "I

(Continued on Page 4.)

A SOUND STAND.

Declaration of the Lynn, Mass., Lasters on the War.

Without Sentimentality Against War, they Indicate its Vicious Source—Without Stupid Dogmatism Against the American Flag, they Point out the Pernicious Uses it is Being put to—With Firmess they Demand the Abolition of American Reconcentradoship—And With Pardonable Sarcasm they Express a Readiness to Give the American Reconcentrado-makers a Chance to Destroy their Work and Thereby Wipe Themselves out.

The following is submitted to the public by the Lynn, Mass., lasters in debate assembled:

WHEREAS, The war between the United States and Spain, like other wars will probably cost much of human life and suffering, and vast amounts of wealth; and

WHEREAS, A large per cent. of those who fight, suffer and die; a large per cent. of the widows who mourn and the orphans who weep are members of the wage working class; and the wage working class, who are the producing class, must finally pay the bills;

RESOLVED, That we, the Lynn lasters in debate assembled, take this opportunity to state our position, and make a few suggestions for the consideration of an intelligent public, as follows:

We think the Cubans should be liberated, and liberated from all forms of oppression, so they can become free, independent and happy.

While we discountenance war as a relic of barbarism, and do not believe a working man of one country can justify himself in killing a workingman of some other country, whom he never saw and who never did him any harm; yet, in view of the fact that the nations of the earth have not yet got civilized enough to discard war, and the war being on, we hope for a quick termination by a glorious victory for the United States.

During war times the money lender places his money at a good rate of interest, and gets a guarantee that the same will continue for many years. The corporations and trusts that control food, clothing, medicine, ammunition and transportation, all get increased prices for their goods. Large fortunes are made out of the misfortunes and miseries of war by capitalists who "are on the inside," and get special privileges from the powers that be.

These people wave their flags and shout loudly for their country, and the larger the fortunes they make the greater patriots they are called.

We just want to know if labor is going to get an increased wage to correspond with the increased cost of living, so that the war will bear no more heavily on us than on the capitalist class.

Surely if we do the fighting and produce the wealth to pay the cost, we ought at least to have an equal chance with the class that engineers the trouble and fights the Spaniards with their mouths at a safe distance.

When we think of the history of our flag, and realize that it stands for liberty, equality and freedom, we come to the conclusion that we adore the flag of the founders of this country, but think it is about time some one thought enough of that flag to protest against some of the ignoble uses to which it is being put; for instance, its waving from a scab factory, the flag paid for by the help, the firm getting the credit, a firm which pays starvation wages and refuses employment to men who claim that small liberty, of joining the organization of their choice. We think something ought to be said about the American flag having been snatched from the hands of workingmen at Hazleton, Pa., that flag trampled in the mud, and its followers shot in the back by the capitalist hirelings, who were afterwards exonerated from all blame by a so-called court of justice.

After this war is all over, we want to know how many dollars it has cost, the value of the property destroyed, how many human lives have been sacrificed, and an approximate idea of the number of heart-aches caused. Then we want to ask that an equal amount of money be appropriated for government employment of the unemployed, to remove suffering and starvation, and make happy homes for the three million American reconcentradoes who are tramping in quest of work, hemmed in by the trochas of starvation and the American jail. We will even consent to let the same people handle the undertaking that are now handling the Cuban war, so their jobs will continue, and we won't ask for any destruction of property or life, and joy and happiness will take the place of the heart-aches.

We believe the truest patriotism is that kind which wants our country to be right in all ways, which wants as much done for our own suffering workers as for the suffering workers of Cuba, and which thinks enough of its own flag to rescue it from any ignoble use.

We hope our country will be victorious on sea and on land, we hope she will take the lead among the nations of the earth for liberty, for humanity and for a common sense system of industry and government, but we ask the people not to forget that there is rank injustice at home which needs wiping out.

In hope that the bright, sunny days of an intelligent nearby future will usher in that brotherhood of man, where oppression and misery are unknown, and where war will be no more,

We are, respectfully yours,
The Lynn Lasters, in debate assembled

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

THE PEOPLE.

Published at 184 William Street, New York.
— EVERY SUNDAY. —

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance:

ne year	$0.50
ix months	0.25
ingle copies	0.02

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York, N. Y., Post office on April 6, 1891.

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL NEW YORK CITY

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1897	**55,673**

We frequently see persons in insane hospitals, sent there in consequence of what are called RELIGIOUS mental disturbances. I confess that I think better of them than of many who held the same opinions and keep their wits and appear to enjoy life very well outside of the asylums. Any decent person ought to go mad if he really holds such opinions. It is very much to his discredit in every point of view if he does not. Anything that is brutal, cruel, heathenish, that makes life hopeless for most of mankind and perhaps for entire races, —anything that assumes the necessity of the extermination of instincts which were given to be regulated,— no matter by what name you call it, —no matter whether a fakir, or a monk, or a deacon believes, it,—if received, ought to produce insanity in every well-regulated mind. That condition becomes a normal one, under the circumstances. I am very much ashamed of some people for retaining their reason, when they know perfectly well that if they were not the most stupid or the most selfish of human beings, they would become NONCOMPOTES at once.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

THROWING WASHINGTON OVERBOARD.

The present war days are furnishing an opportunity to study the spirit of capitalism at close range. Much that we have said about the inner make-up of the capitalist system must have seemed "theoretic"; the historic facts upon which we based our arguments not having fallen within the personal observation of the masses, our conclusions were disregarded. Now, however, the facts are at hand; all can see, hear, feel, smell them.

Capitalism, threatened from behind by the Social Revolution, turns around to the uprising Proletariat, and with a sanctimonious scowl invokes the past as a sacred thing, to be worshiped and bowed down before. What?! Does the Socialist Movement want to break with the "time-honored" habits of the land? What?! Shall the principles of Americanism, consecrated by the Revolutionary Fathers, be done away with? What?! In horror the Pillars of Society throw up their arms, and the conviction leaps from their eyes that, as the Socialists have no reverence for the past, they must be wiped out.

Nevertheless, we have again and again maintained that there is nothing more infidel than Capitalism; all its gods, its idols, its principles are readily sacrificed whenever it can thereby turn its sacred things into money. It came into the world decapitating everything in sight and out of sight; uprooting churches, overturning altars, kicking down idols, and it ever is ready to do the same over again.

This war proves it.

Among the most venerated figures in the land, Washington holds very generally a leading place; to him our capitalist politicians, professors and parsons have ever turned; his words have again and again been quoted; and among the bad things imputed to the bad Socialists more than once has an intention to "repudiate Washington" been mentioned.

And yet, what do we see now?

In Congress, in the press, in the pulpit, the Washingtonian warning agains entangling alliances, conquests, etc., now frequently uttered against the plan to keep the Philippines, take Hawaii, etc., etc., is met with, what? With nothing short of a sneer at Washington, a declaration amounting to pronouncing him a "back number", in short, by throwing him overboard.

Washington, these same recent devotees of the past now say, could not have foreseen the changed conditions in which we now live; Washington, they tell us, wrote and spoke and thought in other and for other times; Washington, in short, is not now of any account.

Of the many symptoms of the times, this capitalist breaking loose with their own gods is the most certain symptom of impending revolution. The capitalist ship is cutting loose from its moorings. Set adrift, what will become of that water-logged craft?

THE ELECTIONS IN GERMANY.

Although accurate returns are not yet in on the vote polled last week, and although the final results cannot be ascertained, owing to the second balloting that has to take place in all the districts where no candidate obtained an absolute majority, enough facts leap forth now to form an estimate of the political battle that our German Comrades have just fought out;—and that estimate is truly cheering.

First, as to the main point, the Socialist poll is unquestionably increased by at least a quarter of a million votes. It is admitted by all the hostile press that our vote exceeds 2,000,000. IT IS THE ONLY PARTY THAT GREW IN PUBLIC SUPPORT.

In the second place, last time we won at the first round 24 seats, this time we win 32 certain, 33 and 34 are also claimed, a gain of from 8 to 10 seats. Last time we entered into the second ballot (only the two highest candidates are then voted on) in 85 districts, this time we enter in 97; the party's strength in the Reichstag will not be below 55, and it may exceed 57, as against 44 at the previous election.

These are the bare facts in rough outline. But gladdening though they are, significant though they are, they are infinitely more gladdening and significant when their bearing upon the situation is considered. A full and just estimate hereof can, however, not be given until the second elections are held and the relative strength of the capitalist parties in the Reichstag is accurately known. Then the havoc wrought by the Socialist movement will be truly appreciated, and the changes its growth has effected on the chess board can be sized up. That this change is deep and far-reaching we shall be able to show within a few issues in an article comprising an estimate of the three European elections—France, Belgium and Germany—held during the last two months.

SOCIAL-ECONOMIC CARICATURES.

The German Typographical Union No. 7, of this city, affiliated with the I. T. U., contemplates furnishing the latest proof of the theory we have often advanced, to wit, that the pure and simple trade union is not a labor organization, but a caricature of capitalism.

After much straining and struggling, the unemployed of the union had succeeded in raising the out-of-work benefit to $5 a week. This did not suit the pure and simple element in the union, and now it has decided upon a true carricature of a financier's stroke to circumvent the new outlay.

The plan is to provide a benefit for "invalid members"; these are to receive $5 a month. So far so good. But on the skirts of this plan lies the scheme of placing all the unemployed upon the "invalid members" list. Thus, instead of giving to these $20 a month, they are to be disposed of with $5, and the union will be the gainer to the amount of $15.

In the genuine, the upper capitalist crust, the feature of financiering consists in small profits, but in such large numbers that the aggregate gains are huge. The financier who shaves one-eighth of a 1 per cent. on a transaction covering millions, rakes in thousands upon thousands of dollars. The individual profits are slight, the total makes up for that and is huge.

True to its anti-labor instincts, the pure and simple Typographia No. 7 is intent upon raking in profits out of its own unfortunate members, and true, again, to its small traders' instinct, it operates upon so small a scale that its aggregate "profits" are as ridiculously small as its individual shavings. Save up all the fifteen dollars it likes, and despite its increasing unemployed membership, the total is trifling, insufficient to accomplish results.

But not in this respect only is the caricature evident. It peeps also through the folds of its middle class and small traders' false pretences: Capitalism plays the vampire trick on the worker; this is one of its leading features, especially in a Democratic-Republican country like this, where the worker has the ballot, and that ballot must be rendered harmless in his hands by befooling, hoodwinking, cheating him. Thus we find in this capitalist society the capitalist politicians periodically advancing projects that are intended to make the capitalist fatter and the worker leaner, but covering up these poison-pills with a sugar coating that renders them externally agreeable to the worker, and induces him to swallow them up to his own undoing. Thus, for instance, at this very time, the scheme to lower the wages of the working people in America is being prosecuted by virtually dumping within our borders millions of the pauper laborers of Asia, the West Indies, and the approval, aye, the enthusiasm of the working people is enlisted by wrapping up the scheme in a "glorious war" that arouses their love of country.

Similarly does Typographia No. 7 proceed only upon a lower caricature level. The idea of providing for the invalids of the union is one that is bound to enlist the support of all the unemployed; having thus captured their hearts, the union expects their aid in putting through a scheme which, like the war, looks innocent and even good, but which carries along with it the plan of rifling the pockets of these unemployed out of three-fourths of the benefits they now get, and, furthermore, exclude them from competition in the shops by laying them on the shelve as "invalids", and dumping them upon other trades.

The hugeness of the profits of capitalist financeering dignifies the smallness of their itemized gains; the false pretences by which capitalists enlist the co-operation of the workers to their own undoing, by this war, for instance, are dignified by the hugeness of the fleecings that will flow. On the principle that causes some admiration to be bestowed on the bold, daring highwayman of large scheming power, the large results of capitalist manœuvres gain a certain admiration. But on the same principle that the petty aims and devices of the sneak thief are unqualifiedly repulsive, so also are repulsive the aims and methods of pure and simpledom—the grotesque caricature of capitalism.

POLITICAL and ECONOMIC.

The London, England, "Critic" has this topical poem, entitled "Johnny," which affords our country a chance to see herself as others see her during these days of sudden love of England:

I went into the U. S. A.—it is but yester-year—
And Uncle Sam 'e up and sez: "We wants no John Bull 'ere."
But the wily Yankee eagle 'e 'as changed 'is screech to-day,
And 'e's cooin' like a pigeon, now the war-dogs wildly bay:
Now the war-dogs wildly bay, my boys, now the war-dogs wildly bay.

Chorus:
Oh, 'twas "Johnny this, and Johnny that, and Johnny's bloomin' side."
Now it's "Bless you, Mother England! and the ties by which we're tied!!"
"The ties by which we're tied, dear boys,
The ties by which we're tied!!"
Oh, it's bless you, Mother England!"
(There's no mention now of side.)

Now, there ain't no Venezuela, Sherman's bounce is quite forgot,
And those silly sealed despatches—well, they seemed what they were not!
With the attitudes and medals, Sam is strikin' o'er the sea,
You would think we'd lived for ages in fraternal harmony.

Chorus:
For 'twas "John Bull's played out, brothers,
We're the mighty U. S. A."
But it's "Bless you, Mother England!"
Now the war-dogs wildly bay.
When the war-dogs wildly bay, my boys,
When the war-dogs wildly bay,
Yes, it's "Bless you, Mother England!"
Now the war-dogs wildly bay.

It ain't so very long ago, upon Atlanta's brink,
You hurled defiance. What a change! It's "Bull, old pal, a drink!"
And the anthem of the "Widow" you are bawlin' like ter burst—
Oh! you're such a lovin' cousin, when the worst comes to the worst!

Chorus:
It was "British pride and British side!"
"Consanguinity be blowed!"
But it's "Please to walk abreast, John!"
when there's danger on the road.
When there's trouble on the road, J. B.,
When there's trouble on the road,
Oh! it's "Please to walk abreast, John!"
when there's trouble on the road!

The Baltimore, Md., "Granite Cutters' Journal" seems to have gone into the business of yellow patriotism. What other conclusion can be drawn from this passage:

"After being amended to exempt forts and navy yards during war times, the eight-hour bill passed the House of Representatives by unanimous vote. If it becomes a law, it will be worth more to our trade in one year than the amount of our capitation to the American Federation of Labor in fifty years. This is a good investment, and no one doubts it was the energy displayed by the American Federation of Labor that secured such a vote."

A restriction on the once unrestricted eight-hour law is here given as a reason why the dues paid to the American Federation of Labor are good investment. To the sane man the amendment in the House would rather be considered an evidence that the dues paid to the American Federation of Labor are just so much money thrown away.

The reckless observer of the performances of the New York "Journal", silver mine owner Hearst's paper, might think that paper is occasionally blessed with lucid intervals; the careful observer, will, however, come to the conclusion that its editorial "gold bricks" are periodically afflicted with delirium tremens. Take this illustration for instance:

Of all the papers that lashed the waters of war, the "Journal" was the worst. By its conduct it played into the hands of its own capitalist class, that has been panting for a large standing army here to keep labor down. Thus it aided the establishment here of the military system now prevalent in continental Europe. And all this notwithstanding, it now comes out with this passage:

"The French are systematically educating Socialists by their system of compulsory military service, which brings half a million young men of all classes together every year to compare notes, discuss their condition and listen to proposed remedies for their wrongs. The same process is going on most vigorously in Germany, and to a greater or less extent all over Europe. The military system adopted to save society is proving the most powerful social solvent of which history preserves any record."

If such utterances, in the columns of a paper that, on one hand, is promoting war, and, thereby militarism, for all it is worth, and, on the other is grinding down its news boys,—if such is not the indication of delirium tremens, will any one tell us what it is?

The June number of the "Bakers' Journal" has appeared, but without the promised answer to our statement that the "pure and simple" form of organization is as bound to breed Weissmanns as swamps are to breed mosquitos. We anxiously await the "Bakers' Journal" redemption of its promise to answer.

Our Prohibition land sharks, note shavers, labor fleecers, and other such drunkenness-producing gentry of the Prohibition fraternity, will no doubt speedily be regaled by their organ, the New York "Voice", with some triple-headed articles on the "tremendous" progress of their "Christian" movement, the articles being based upon the report of the Publication Committee of the Thirteenth Annual Convention of the United States Brewers' Association. The committee speaks of

"A marked depression in trade for the year ending June 30, 1897, showing itself in a decreased consumption of malt liquors. The total output for all the breweries of the country during the year was 34,423,094 barrels, which was 1,402,999 barrels short of the production for the previous twelve months."

These figures being spread before the Prohibitionist labor fleecers, they will forthwith start, paper and pencil in hand, to calculate how much of the wealth, thus lost by the brewing capitalists, was sponged up by their Prohibition cousins.

Great, we presume, will, thereat, be the joy in that annex of the Standard Oil Company known as the "Prohibition party."

While the thing is not worth an epitaph, it deserves mention: Frank K. Foster's paper is dead. The history of the concern is interesting.

About 12 years ago Geo. E. McNeil, whose treasonable conduct to the working class caused a collision between him and Wendell Phillips, started a paper. These gentry always "start papers": papers are great aids to their special work of "bluff" and "make". He called it the "Labor Leader",—"Labor Decoy Duck" would have been more appropriate. McNeil's "mantle" eventually fell on Frank K. Foster. He became the "editor" of the thing, more correctly speaking, "The Man to be Seen" of the affair. Later the name was changed into "Liberator". And more lately the malodorous thing died. Not even the capitalist politicians, proverbially the most gullible people to be plucked by the Frankayfoster fraternity, could be any longer cheated into the belief that moneys expended in that direction "could do good".

There is a good deal to be read between the lines in this squib from the Cleveland, O., "Citizen":

"A number of labor organs are bragging that there are eleven printers in Congress—seven Representatives and four Senators. What good are they? What do they know about machines and other craft problems, and how do they propose to solve them? Just because in the dim past these statesmen performed honest labor doesn't make them printers now. They quit work long ago, and at present they are politicians who work the workers. They are plutocrats, and they do not have to be millionaires to be that. Printers in Congress? Rats!"

It is hardly to be imagined that if Donnelly, or Prescott, or some such other worthy of the printers was the Representative or Senator in question matters would be any better. It matters not whether "a member of the working class" is in office or not. What does matter is whether a class-conscious one is. In the latter case there will be progress, otherwise not.

What sort of government it is that ours wishes to ally itself with may be gathered from the following commentary on the British government by the London, Eng., "Justice":

The state of things in Italy goes from bad to worse. The wretched government which we Englishmen are allied with, and have secretly agreed to defend, is acting with far more than Austrian brutality to the unfortunate people whom capitalist greed and monarchical taxation have ground down to the very earth. Not only our own Comrades, the Deputy, Costa, and others, have been condemned to penal servitude and mental torture for quite legitimate criticism of the official policy, but men and women who are completely innocent in every way are sent to prison in like manner. A reign of terror prevails, and Marquis Rudini is appointed dictator, judge, and executioner at once in the interest of the corrupt bourgeoisie, the swindling officials and the House of Savoy! What are our Liberals and Radicals doing meanwhile? Where are the people who sob their hearts out for the Cretans and the Cubans? What say the Russophil men of God to all this infamy? Not a word. Their holy capitalist class is threatened, which keeps them, and pays them for their prayers! That makes all the difference. We Social Democrats, however, hold our demonstration in Trafalgar Square, on Sunday, June 26, when a protest will be entered against all this infamy. Will no Liberal of standing dare to come? Can no kept Radical M. P. be spared just for decency's sake? We do not care whether they come or not.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

VISION OF JACK HARDGRAFT.

[From Melbourne, Australia, Tocsin.]

Ten hours' hard swinging of a seven-pound axe, a ten-mile ride, four shandy gaffs, and a sun that registered 109 degrees in the shade, had all exercised a contributing influence in making Jack Hardgraft drowsy, and, throwing himself on his bed, he quickly fell off to sleep.

It is the duty of the veracious historian not to conceal the fact that previous to depositing his weary carcass on the bunk, Jack had polished off a couple of pounds of hard corned beef.

Perhaps this was the occasion of his vision.

He dreamt he was just beginning to put the second cut in a standing gum, when looking round, he espied no less a personage advancing towards him, with outstretched hands and a gracious condescending smile, than the Right Honorable Lord Brassey, etc.

"Hallo, Jack," exclaimed his Lordship, "tip us your flipper, man." Put "it here if it weighs a ton."

The axeman placed his horny hand in the outstretched vice-regal paw, and implied he hoped his Lordship was well.

"Quite well, Jack," replied his Lordship, "but worried, yes, worried excessively, by cares of State. You see our shores are threatened by foreign invasion, and we have appealed to our faithful subjects to fly to arms to repel the barbarous and aggressive Frank and Russ in their designs upon this beautiful, prosperous, and nature-dowered country.

"What is the trouble?" inquired Jack, "I haven't seen the papers lately."

"Well, you see the dear old motherland (we must draw tighter those silken bonds) has been forced to go to war to protect British interests in China, and France and Russia vow they will make an attack on the colonies while the British troops are engaged in extending our great and glorious Empire, on which the sun never rests. Of course our ordinary war forces could not withstand in itself this hostile power, so we are summoning our brave people to arms, for, Jack, the invaders will only possess our country over our dead bodies."

"What effect would that invasion have, if successful, upon the conditions of life of the people of Victoria?"

"Why, Jack, the first thing they would do, if they landed, would be to make a raid on the banks and big mercantile houses; then they would take possession of the land—the fertile rich broad acres of Australia."

"I presume, my Lord," quoth Jack, "you have summoned the bankers, the merchants, and land owners to the battle's edge. The Legislative Council would furnish a little battalion in itself, and" (laughing at the conceit) "perhaps lead to the solution of a knotty constitutional problem as well."

"No, Jack, in times of war it is the stalwart, hardy, brave, enduring worker that is needed."

"And in times of peace," interrupted the worker, "it is the poor despised worker that supplies two-thirds of the taxes on the one hand, and is sweated and oppressed on the other."

"I admit," returned his Lordship, gravely, "that the workers sometimes suffer from misgovernment; still they will never let their land become the possession of a foreign power."

"This is my native land," admitted Jack, "but for all that there is not one foot of it I can call my own. I did have a few pounds in the bank, but it reconstructed, and myself and others like me were called miserable hounds because we protested against the robbery that the law sanctioned, and a labor member was expelled from Parliament because he denounced these people as robbers."

"Remember, Jack, our army is altogether inadequate to meet a foreign power," remonstrated his Lordship.

"It was never created for that purpose," retorted Jack. "While the workers of Melbourne were engaged in legitimate industrial strife, were not the military called out, and did they not receive orders to fire low and lay them (us) out?"

"Yes," agreed his Lordship, "but that was a mistake. However, Jack, you must cease taking the 'Tocsin'; it is making you quite disaffected."

"The same men say they would do the same thing again if opportunity offered," replied Hardgraft; and pursued, "It is my duty to support the 'Tocsin', as it is your Lordship's interest to take the Fatman's paper."

"But, surely, Jack, you do not imagine the country would be as prosperous under the other powers as under the British."

"That would all depend," said Jack. "Certain it is the swaggle* is not a feature of the colonial possessions of other powers. But the prosperity of a nation chiefly depends on who owns the land. Peasant proprietorship is the land policy of France, and if they promised to cut up the big stations here and drive them among the people, hang me if I wouldn't take up arms for the invaders."

"Treason!" shouted his Lordship excitedly.

"Treason be hanged," said Jack, "it's only common sense."

"That's some of your Trades Hall logic," cried Brassey, making a clutch at Hardgraft. "Ho, guards! arrest this varlet. We must suppress this 'Tocsin'."

Jack closed with his Lordship, and, making a ferocious upper cut at him, knocked the billy of tea off the tucker-box that stood alongside the bunk, and awoke, like Burke, to find it was all but a dream.

* Tramp.

The English translation of Karl Marx' "Eighteenth Brumaire," that recently ran through THE PEOPLE, is now to be had bound in an elegant volume of 78 pages, with Marx' picture as frontispiece. This work is of great value. No Socialist, even though he be no student, and no student even though he be no Socialist, can afford to be without it. Apply Labor News Co., 64 E. 4th street, N. Y. city. Price 25 cents.

UNCLE SAM & BROTHER JONATHAN.

Brother Jonathan—I find Socialists are uniformly against war; and yet they contradict themselves. In the same breath they say the war will do harm, they admit that it is intended to extend our markets.

Uncle Sam—There is no contradiction in that.

B. J.—What harm will an extension of the markets do us? Are not large markets good?

U. S.—You put the question in a topsy-turvy way. The Socialist holds that this war is bad because it is promoted by our capitalists under the pretence that they want to drive out inhumanity from Cuba, and that is false because if the driving away of inhumanity were their purpose they could have their hands full at home with themselves——

B. J.—That's all right, but when it comes to extending the markets they are doing good. Their ostensible purpose may be bad, but their actual purpose need not be so. If they want to extend our markets, I say, Go it!

U. S.—Do you imagine that if one has a good purpose in mind he will hide it, and give a good one as a pretext?

B. J.—Not likely.

U. S.—Their keeping secret that purpose of extending the markets looks fishy, to say the least, does it not?

B. J.—It may be so.

U. S.—Now, then, an extension of markets not only does no good but does positive harm to the working class of the country that does the extending.

B. J.—That's what I meant to hear about.

U. S.—England's markets, are they extended or not by her Asiatic colonies?

B. J.—A good deal.

U. S.—If such extension did good, should not the English working class be marching upward in comfort?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—Does it?

B. J.—I don't know.

U. S.—It does not.

B. J.—How do you explain that?

U. S.—Easily. In Cuba, in the Philippines, in China, whither also our government is casting its eyes, labor is cheap, cheaper than here, dirt cheap in some of these places. The wants of the working class are so low that they are satisfied with hardly anything. If our working class, here at home, were willing to work for similar wages there would not have been this war. But ground down as are our wages, they have not yet reached the Malay or Mongolian low level. They will get there if we keep this capitalist class in office much longer; but our wages are not there yet. Our capitalists can not squeeze these wages down to the Asiatic level with one swoop. That has to come by degrees. They want lower wages. This they can get in China, the Philippines, Cuba. But if they set up their factories there now, they would find the Spanish and Chinese governments in possession and would have to submit to be bled by them. In that way they would lose in taxes, etc., more than they would gain in wages.

B. J.—Oho, I begin to see.

U. S.—How are they to get around the difficulty?

B. J.—By chasing those foreign governments away.

U. S.—In other words, by a war.

B. J.—And is that what they call extending the markets?

U. S.—That's about it. With the Philippines, with Cuba, and with a slice of China in our hands, our capitalists could set up their factories there, and start to "give employment" to the natives. Where will we be at, do you imagine?

B. J.—The divvil, that's to igh!

U. S.—"Beloved fellow cit zens," the capitalists will then say addressing us, "we would gladly continue to pay you the good (?) wages we now pay you; oh, we would consider our golden dreams realized if we could pay you higher wages; but we can't; we must lower your wages; see here; out in the Philippines wages are 20 cents a day; factories are being set up there; we have to compete with them; if you do not adjust yourselves here to these conditions we shall be obliged to remove our factories thither. What say you, dear brother Labor?"

B. J.—Why, that's just what they told us the other day when they lowered our wages on account of "the competition in the South".

U. S.—Just so. And what happened? We struck, and lost. These capitalists will thus again claim "competition" as a pretext for lowering our wages; and they will put it so as to seem "abused hinfants". The plan is thus to bring us down to Chinese conditions.

B. J.—And they call that "extending our markets"!?!

U. S.—This way: By manufacturing in the conquered Philippines their goods need not pay duty in America. America becomes the market for the Philippines. Thus "our" markets are extended, don't you see: "Our" capitalists' goods can come in free here.

B. J.—If that's not a scheme!

U. S.—The workingmen who are now shouting for "Dewey's great victory" will soon have cause to rue the victory. What Dewey has really done is to dump 7,000,000 Philippine cheap laborers right inside of our boundaries. How do you like it? Will you still whoop it up for the war?

Boston, Mass.

THE PEOPLE and Socialist literature can always be had at Comrade C. O. Bruckner's store, 84 West Canton street.

Syracuse, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE always for sale at M. Lemp's, 470 S. Salina street, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE REVOLUTION.

Reasons Why it Must Come, and the Class that Will Put it Through.

Modern society cannot escape shipwreck unless it re-organize itself into a co-operative commonwealth. The establishment of the co-operative commonwealth implies a social revolution; it implies the overthrow of the capitalist system of production, that has become a drag to all further development and an incubus upon the common weal; it means the placing of the machinery of production, now held and owned by landlords and capitalists, into the hands of the people; in other words, it implies the downfall of the system of private ownership in the implements of labor—land and capital, i. e., machines, tools, etc.—and its substitution with public, common, collective ownership, to be operated for use and not for private profit.

The substitution of the capitalist with the co-operative or Socialist system of production is in the interest, not of the propertiless classes alone, but of all classes. The same as slavery was an injury to the slave-holders, and its abolition tended to promote their highest interests, so is the present system of private ownership in the implements of labor injurious, in the highest sense, even to the landlords and capitalists themselves, and its abolition would redound to the benefit of these as well. They also suffer severely under the contradictions that typify the modern system of production: one set of them rots in idleness, another wears itself out in a neck-breaking hunt after profits, and over the heads of all hangs the Damocles sword of bankruptcy, of shipwreck, and of final downfall into the class of the proletariat, i. e., the class that has been stripped of all the things necessary for production, except of its labor power, which, lest it perish outright, it is compelled to sell for starvation wages—happy if it succeed in doing that.

It would be thought from these premises that all classes of society, capitalists and landlords, no less than proletarians, would join in the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth. Yet the reverse is the case. Experience teaches, the fact glares us in the face, that, the same as the slaveholders of old, the property-holders of to-day, landlords and capitalists, are blind to their higher interests. The bulk of the property-holding and exploiting classes not only looks upon Socialism with suspicion, but stands up against it in an attitude of the most bitter antagonism.

Can this be due to ignorance simply? The spokesmen among the adversaries of Socialism are, however, the very people whose position in the Government, in society, and not infrequently in science itself should, presumably, fit them out best of all to understand the social mechanism, and to perceive the law of social evolution. Indeed, so shocking are the conditions in modern society that no one, who wishes to be taken seriously in politics or in science, dares any longer to deny the justice of the charges preferred by Socialism against the present social order; on the contrary, the clearest heads in all the various political parties of Capital admit that there is "some truth" in those charges; some even declare that the final triumph of Socialism is inevitable, UNLESS, however, society suddenly turn about and improve matters—a thing that these gentlemen imagine can be done offhand, provided this or that demand of this or that party be promptly granted and enforced; others, again, admit unconditionally the ultimate triumph of Socialism, BUT—having the "one thing at a time" notion in their heads, and that thing always the wrong one—they ride a hobby, and fly off at a tangent. In this way, even those members of the non-Socialist political parties who have obtained the clearest insight into the teachings of Socialism, elude, by a somersault back or sideways, the most important consequences and conclusions of their own admissions.

Nor is the reason for this odd phenomenon hard to discover. Although certain important and not to be underrated interests of the property-holding classes plead against the system of private ownership in the means of production, other interests, that lie nearer to the surface and are more quickly felt by property-holders, pull in an opposite direction.

This is especially the case with the RICH. They have nothing to gain forthwith by the abolition of private property in the means of production; the beneficent results that would flow therefrom would be ultimately felt by them as well, but such results are comparatively too far off to carry much immediate weight. On the other hand, however, the disadvantages that they would suffer are self-evident, and would be felt on the spot; the power and distinction they enjoy to-day would be gone at once, and not a few might be deprived also of their present ease and comfort in idleness.

Matters stand otherwise with the lower ranks of the property-holding and yet exploited classes—the small producers, traders and farmers. These have nothing whatever to lose in point of power and distinction, and they can only gain in point of ease and comfort by the introduction and development of the Socialist system of production. But, in order to be able to realize this fact, they must first rise above and look beyond the horizon of their own class. From the narrow field of observation occupied by the small producers, traders and farmers, the capitalist system of production cannot be understood, however much they may and do feel its harrowing effects; and, consequently, modern Socialism can be understood by them still less. The one thing of which they have a clear understanding is the absolute necessity of private ownership in their own implements of labor in order to preserve their system of production. It is a forced conclusion that, so long as the small industrialist stands up as small industrialist, the small farmer as small farmer, the small trader as small trader; so long as they are still possessed of a strong sense of their own class;—so long will they be bound to hold fast to the idea of private ownership in the means of production, and to resist Socialism, however ill they may fare under the existing order.

Private ownership in the implements of labor fetters the small producers, farmers and traders to the sinking ship of their respective pursuits, long after these have ceased to afford them a competence, and even when they might improve their condition by becoming wage-workers outright. Thus it happens that private ownership in the instruments of production is the secret force that binds all the property-holding classes to the present system of production, notwithstanding the ill effects of the system upon the large capitalists, and notwithstanding its subjection of the small holders themselves to exploitation, and the caricature into which it has turned "property" in the hands of the latter.

Only those individuals among the small producing classes who have despaired of the preservation of their class, who are no longer blind to the fact that the industrial or agricultural form of production, upon which they depend for a living, is doomed—only they are in a condition to understand the teachings of Socialism. But lack of information and a narrow horizon, both of which are the natural results of their condition, make it difficult for them to realize this utter hopelessness of their class. Their misery and their hysterical search for a means of salvation have hitherto only had the effect of making them the easy prey of any demagogue who was sufficiently self-asserting, and who did not stick at making promises.

Among the upper ranks of the property-holding class a higher degree of culture is found, commanding a broader horizon, and among them not a few are still affected by ideologic reminiscences from the days of the revolutionary struggles carried on by the then oncoming capitalist class against the feudal regime. But woe to that member of those upper ranks of the property-holding class who should be foolhardy enough to show an interest in Socialism, or to engage in its propaganda! The alternative promptly confronts him either to give up his ideas or to snap all social bonds that thitherto held and supported him. Few of these are equipped with the requisite vigor and independence of character to approach the spot where the roads fork; very few among these few are brave enough to break with their own class when they have reached that spot; and, finally, of these few among the few, the larger portion have hitherto soon grown tired, recognized the "indiscretions of their youth," and became "sensible."

The ideologists are the only ones, among the upper ranks of the property-holding classes, whose support it is at all possible to enlist in favor of Socialism. But even with these, the large majority of those among them who have gained a deeper insight into social conditions and into the problems that spring therefrom, the information they have acquired moves them mainly to wear themselves out in fruitless searchings after what they style a "peaceful" solution of the "Social Question," i. e., in searching after a solution that should reconcile their more or less developed knowledge of Socialism, and their conscience, with the class interests of the capitalist class. But this task is as impossible as to produce a wet fire or burning water.

Only those ideologists who have not only gained the requisite theoretical knowledge, but who are brave and strong enough to break with their class, are able to develop into genuine Socialists.

Accordingly, the Cause of Socialism has little to hope for from the property-holding classes. A few of its members may be won over to Socialism, but these will be only such as no longer belong by their convictions and conduct to the class to which their economic position assigns them. These will ever be a very small minority, except during revolutionary periods, when the scales will seem to be inclining to the side of Socialism. Only at such times may Socialists look forward to a stampede from the ranks of the property-holding classes.

So far, the only favorable recruiting ground for the Socialist army has been, not the classes of those who still have something to lose, however little that may be, but the classes of those who have nothing to lose but their chains, and a whole world to gain—the proletariat, the working class.

Socialist Literature.

Price of the following Tracts and Party Platforms, $1.50 per thousand.

1.—"What shall we do to be saved?" A Sermon to Workingmen, by Henry Kuhn.
2.—"Socialism," by William Watkins.
3.—"Why American Workingmen should be Socialists," by H. G. Wilshire.
4.—"Social Effects of Machinery," by Frank W. Cotton.
5.—"Socialism." Extracts culled from Robert Blatchford's "Merrie England."
6.—"A Plain Statement of Facts," by Hugo Vogt.
7.—"Middle Class Municipalization and the Municipal Programme of the Socialist Labor Party."
8.—"An Appeal of the Irish Socialist Republican Party to the Working Class Irish of America."
9.—"An Appeal to the Workers to Enroll Themselves in the Ranks of the Socialist Labor Party."
10.—"The Platform of the Socialist Labor Party" (with comments in the following languages, four pages, English, German, French, Italian, Slavish and Jewish).
11.—"Attitude of the Socialist Labor Party Towards Trade Unions."

"The Firebrand." A humorous comedy in one act. (Adapted from the German.) Price, 1 cent per copy; 1,000 copies, $5.00.
"Women in the Past, Present and Future," by August Bebel. 25c.
"The Development of Socialism from Utopia to Science," by Frederick Engels. 5c.
"The Proletariat," "The Class Struggle," "The Capitalist Class," "The Co-operative Commonwealth," by Carl Kautzky, adapted by Daniel De Leon. Each 5c.
"Capital," by Carl Marx. 4 parts. Each 30c. Cloth, $1.75.
"The Eighteenth Brumaire," by Carl Marx. 25c.
"What Means this Strike?" Address delivered by Daniel De Leon in New Bedford, Mass. 5 cents.
"Reform or Revolution," by Daniel De Leon. 5 cents.
"Erin's Hope. The End and the Means," by James Connolly. 5 cents.
Proceedings of the Ninth Annual Convention of the S. L. P. 10 cents.
"Manifesto of the Communist Party," by Carl Marx and Frederick Engels. 10 cents.
"History of the Paris Commune," by Lissagaray. $2.00.
"History of the Paris Commune," by G. B. Benham. 25 cents.

Send your order to
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.,
64 East 4th street, New York, N. Y.

The numerous calls that have come in for the New Bedford speech "What Means This Strike?" published in these columns a few weeks ago, has determined the National Executive Committee to reprint it in pamphlet form. It can be had at the Labor News Company, 64 E. 4th street, this city. Single copies, 5 cents; 10 copies, 30 cents; 100 copies, $2.50.

The receipt of a sample copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

DRUG TRADE AGAIN.

Further Details on the Condition of the Clerks.

In the issue of THE PEOPLE of the 22d of last month appeared an article describing the conditions under which the drug clerks are working, and touching incidentally upon the drug business in general. To throw more light upon that subject, a closer view should be taken of the drug business in its several branches; then we may also get an approximate idea of the way the public is faring at the hands of the "cure-dispensing" craft.

Concentration of capital, production on a very large scale, with the subdivision of labor that that implies, and both of which have displaced the individual mode of production in the majority of industries, have not missed the drug trade. Here, as elsewhere, skill was gradually eliminated until, instead of having in every drug store skilled and well informed men making their own extracts, tinctures, pills and other preparations, as in the past, there are now boys and girls working in large factories upon the same preparations, with the difference that none of them knows or needs to know anything about the nature or the effect of the product of his own hands due to the subdivision of labor.

The increased population and its increased denseness, the unsanitary condition of many of the occupations, the tenement houses and the general physical debility that marks this age of degeneration, did not make the compounding and dispensing of remedies and disease-dispellers a prosperous occupation, as might be expected. The large capitalist concerns with yearly outputs of hundreds of thousands of dollars of products have not only met this increased demand but have also supplied to a great extent the previous one. Production on a large scale and large capital offer facilities to buy in such large quantities and to adulterate proportionally, that the finished product is offered by the manufacturer to the retailing druggist at the cost of raw material, and sometimes even below that.

Another important element that accounts for the present plight of the drug business is the endowment of mankind by philanthropic benefactors—the all-curing panacea—the patent medicine. These tokens of Providence's mercifulness and love for mankind, that are sent down to us either through some Indian, Chinese, or Hindoo priest, or direct through some good old healer of human ills in a revelation at midnight, and when the tortures of sickness were like the sharp pangs of a rapacious tiger tearing the exposed breasts of a young woman (with the above simile illustrated on the label and copyrighted), these soothing balms and elixirs of life, each one of which was found to be a "positive", "never-failing" medium of curing consumption, cholera morbus, appendicitis, tonsolitis, all diseases of the head, stomach, liver, heart, blood, bones, nerves, and marrow, also eradicating corns, hard, soft or otherwise, and an instant cure for toothache, neuralgia and headache for man or beast, making fat people thin and thin people fat, and a specialty for every illness that human flesh is heir to, provided you get the genuine, with the blown into the glass letters F. A. K. E., which are symbolical—the "F." standing for the never-ceasing Faith which all people should have in this medicine; the "A." for the Allowance for circumstances and God's will that should be made, why, after treatment by this medicine the patient grows worse and dies; the "K." for the unlimited Kindness which is the exclusive incentive of the undersigned proprietor in giving to untold millions the benefit of his knowledge, his advice, absolutely free, the cost of the medicine being only one dollar a bottle, that "barely paying the cost of material," one cent being paid upon the return by mail of the label; and finally the "E." that stands for the name of the illustrious discoverer and the sole proprietor of this medicine, all others being humbugs. Beware of imitations. Joshua Jehoshaphat Evilson.

The numberless patented revelations are largely advertised and create a demand for them that compels the druggist to have them in stock, though they are an unprofitable line and sell usually at cost or a trifle above it. The drug clerk who acquired the knowledge of the scientific part by home study or in college, is of little use to the average drug store unless he knows also all the names, prices, cost and selling, and the outward look of these patent medicines. The scientific part of the profession has little application in the daily occupations of a druggist. The ready-made preparations at cost of raw material, the selling of patent medicines, toilet articles, cigars, and soda water, reduce him to a level little above the grocery or dry goods clerk. And as to the manner in which the public health is served by the ready-made preparations to be dispensed on doctors' prescriptions, and for the quality of which there is only the honesty and uprightness of the manufacturer to vouch, which, in view of the severe competition existing among the manufacturers themselves is put to a hard task, let the reader draw his own conclusions. (See and compare death rate of 1850 to the present time.)

Praised be thou, Free Competition, that giveth the incentive and the opportunities to develop individuality and that result in public detriment; well may we fear that dreadful Paternalism that would take away this incentive and would place the public necessities out of the control of the individuals.

Ye wage-slaving druggists who work in one of the most dreary chambers of the chaotic labyrinth, known as the capitalist system, be up and doing!

Spread the light of Socialism around you, organize economically and politically on class-conscious lines, to the end that the Socialist Co-operative Commonwealth be reared upon the ruins of this misery and death-dealing system.

EX EORUM.

New York.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Comrade Max Keller, 1616 Hope street, has been duly appointed agent for THE PEOPLE.

All subscribers are urgently requested to settle for their subscription by him if in arrears. Give him a hand in agitating and gathering new subscribers

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

The Congressional Campaign in Duluth, Minn.

To THE PEOPLE.—The Duluth comrades are aglow with enthusiasm for the coming fight, for the fight in this district may be rightly considered significant since this is the stamping ground of the "Hon." Chas. H. Towne, the leading incantationist of the silver fakes. I think we have a good field in the district, although our efforts will be greatly hampered by the smallness of our treasury.

Sections Brainerd and Duluth, the only ones in this Sixth District, have nominated by a general vote Commde. Edward Kriz, of the Boilermakers' Union, and already we have our nomination petitions out.

We are gaining nearly all our converts from the silver ranks and from the "Middle of the Road" Populists. The fusion outfit have caught on to this, and to say they are wild is to put it mild, especially when they learned of our Congressional nomination. They at first asked us to fuse, which we unconditionally REfused to do. Now they are beginning to accuse us of "bowing to Hanna's gold."

Our organizer Thiel received a letter from James Rooney, Secretary Democratic City Committee, asking him to "assist him (Rooney) in his good work" by co-operating with the local German paper (silver) and the preachers in swinging the German vote for the Democratic fusionists, and incidentally intimating that there was something in it for him (Thiel). Thiel sent him back an answer that was a scorcher. At least one politician has now found out that Socialists can't be induced to "Judas" their class.

I was a silver Jack myself in '96. I can see now how ridiculous that fake is; I can look on amused at the sight of one political fakir and demagogue accusing the other of "dishonesty," "selling out," etc.; it is fun.

If the S. L. P. cast from 500 to 600 votes in this district, it will be a decided eye-opener. When the prevailing fit of "patriotism" among the deluded wage slaves is considered, it is not unlikely that the capitalist class proper will again sail into office here, throwing out the would-be capitalist, middle class and silver outfit, along with their incantationist Towne. Should all this happen, there will be a howl arising from the Towne horde of office-seekers and hirelings. Guess we will then have to lie low for a while, lest we be waylaid by these apostles of freedom (sic).

As our movement here is not in the air, this acount is not complete without a few words on the economic side of our operations. The tailors here are rapidly moving towards the S. T. & L. A's beacon light. We have forced one fakir to "lecture" in the Lyceum Theatre on "Dreamers and Workers." His "lecture" was mainly a string of invectives and abuse at all the Socialists and New Trade Unionists, with a goodly sprinkling of lies. This "Worker" and "Anti-Dreamer" dreamed he could thereby kill us off for good and all. But already the reaction has set in with terrific force: we now have more friends who will eventually be converts. Now we will wheel our guns around on the "President" of the Council, one McEwen, and finish him; then the next; so on until we bag them all.

LOUIS DWORSCHAK.

Duluth, Minn., June 19.

Reason for Socialists Objecting to the War.

To THE PEOPLE.—In view of the almost unanimous opposition of Socialists of the world to the war between Spain and the United States, I cannot insist upon the correctness of my view, but this is as it occurs to me:

Spain—and her colonial possessions, whether of Cuba, the Philippine Islands or others—is backward in economic development. They are not developed on capitalistic lines so fully as are the United States, England, Germany and the other commercial nations. If my reading of history as interpreted by Socialism has been correct, capitalism must have become fully developed to permit Socialism—that the Socialist Republic must be preceded by a necessary and logical condition,—capitalism. Spain has not reached that point; her colonies have not; there is, nor was, no likelihood of their doing so for a long time if some change did not take place.

Is it not a historic necessity that Spain be broken from her traditions and customs of the past; that new conditions, the loss of Cuba, force her into politics that will aid the economic development indispensable to the final triumph of Socialism. And true, too, of Cuba; will not ownership by American capitalists make the island a part of the manufacturing world?

I do not have much time for Socialist reading now—nor writing, or thinking. I offer these as suggestions, trusting you to catch the idea. I have not time to now better express.

If I be wrong, let THE PEOPLE in Letter Box, or otherwise, show me.

J. H. S.

Benton, Mo., June 19.

[When the Socialist takes his stand against this war, he does so, so to speak, upon a balance sheet of pros and cons. True enough, owned by the United States and not Spain, Spanish dependencies will forthwith be drawn into the whirlpool of capitalism, and probably Spain herself will be driven thither faster than if things kept the course they were formerly traveling. But, will the United States, not to mention other capitalist nations, develop thereby any faster towards the revolution point? Surely not. On the contrary, it may well be argued that the new outlets secured by the war may have the effect of scattering somewhat the forces that make for the revolution.

In this State of New York, the labor movement was boiling over when the gold finds of California "reduced the fever" and thereby the revolutionary temperature.

It has well been pointed out that had America not been discovered when it was, Europe would to-day be a federation of Socialist republics. The discovery of America offered vast outlets, thereby extended the field that was to be brought within capitalist rule, and, accordingly, extended the field for the revolution to plow, causing delay.

To-day, machinery, capitalism in short, is so far developed that these "outlets" will not materially affect the situation, as outlets. That, however, they will not raise the revolutionary temperature, at least for a while, may be taken for granted.

Every new conquest of "uncapitalized territory" works as a drag on the revolution in the conquering countries. Nor does it seem necessary for a healthy development, that every inch of our globe be first brought within the vortex of capitalism. If that were necessary suffering untold would be indefinitely prolonged: the bulk of the earth is still outside of capitalism. Moreover, the benignity of the Socialist Commonwealth, its wisdom and its power would be such that countries like the Spain of to-day could much more readily leap forward towards Socialist civilization than by the present process.

We here leave out of consideration scores of secondary points that make against the war. One, however, should be mentioned, because it alone would go far to determine our policy. The war was declared on false pretences, and its spirit has to be fed by inhuman, therefore, anti-civilization sentiments,—by the false cry of patriotism, by the glorification of the criminal class of capitalists, etc., etc. How, then, could one shout along for war on the abstract principle of helping Cuba and Spain capitalismward and yet denounce the motives therefore and means thereto? Or how could one be for the war and be silent upon these other things? To keep quiet is out of the question. There remains but one course—the one adopted.—ED. THE PEOPLE.]

Condolence from Philadelphia.

To THE PEOPLE.—At a regular section meeting, held on June 12, the following resolution was adopted and the secretary instructed to have same published in THE PEOPLE:

WHEREAS, The melancholy information has reached us of the departure to the great unknown of the promising infant, baptized "Social Democracy," we, the Section Philadelphia, of the S. L. P., herewith express our profound regret of that premature departure, and of the great loss to us in the future of the many happy hours the pranks of that infant has afforded us; and we further express our sympathy with the unhappy parents in their bereavement, and we extend to them our sentiments of condolence.

A. C. HEINTZE, Cor. Sec'y.

Philadelphia, June 16.

Approaching Belshazzar's Feast in Washington, D. C.

To THE PEOPLE.—It should not surprise me if one of these days our Congress were to break up in wild confusion, the members staring at the walls much like Belshazzar and his guests did. While I do not believe in spooks, I do believe in an inner conscience that gathers within its memory the acts of the individual and works upon these, and some time raises them in compound form before his mind's eye in their true and reflected significance. Thus man sometimes sees objectively what he has subjectively within him; or, to put it in less pedantic language, he becomes conscious of what he has done and knows, altho' such knowledge lay all along, but unconscious to him, in his memory.

The fiendishness of this war and the false pretences under which it was conjured forth and is carried on is, in my opinion, laying up such a store of sanguinary conscious and unconscious knowledge on the tablets of the memory of our politicians and capitalists that some day this knowledge must leap forth molded in some shape and, shaking its gory locks and mangled limbs, throw the whole pack into convulsions of fright.

Take, for instance, this one incident:

On the same day that Senator Thurston made his speech on Cuba at the end of which he broke into tears, in this city, at almost the same hour, a boy, fifteen years old, was sent to the workhouse, i. e., chain-gang, for 30 days for begging on the street. He was homeless and an orphan.

What are these precious paladins of "outraged humanity," rushing to the deliverance of the "starved reconcentrados" and the "patriotic insurgents, battling for freedom,"—what are they but vilest of Pharisees who cleanse the outside of the platter but leave the inside filthy? what are they but whitened sepulchres, on whose heads the wrath of the Spirit of the Age is bound some day to break?

N. N.

Washington, D. C., June 19.

"Long Division" and "Comets."

To THE PEOPLE.—There is always something new under the sun in the world of the reformers. I notice the birth of a new reform paper, in Denver, Col., "The New Nation," published by Rev. Mr. Myron W. Reed, who has determined not to begin with scientific Socialism, and wait with the teachings of Marx till he or "We" come to it. "We will endeavor to master the long division before we undertake to prophecy the date of a comet."

This determination is remarkably "new," now, after the campaign of 1896 when almost every silver crank hurled it at us. But, the source of this newness is more remarkable if we open the first part of Jevon's "Money," right in the preface we read:—"There is much to be learnt about money before entering upon those obstruse questions which barely admit of decided answers. In studying a language we begin with the grammar before we try to read or write. In mathematics, we practice ourselves in simple arithmetic before we proceed to the subtleties of algebra and the differential calculus. But it is the grave misfortune of the moral and political sciences as well shown by Mr. Herbert Spencer in his 'Study of Sociology,' that they are continually discussed by those who have never labored at the elementary grammar or simple arithmetic of the subject. Hence the extraordinary schemes and fallacies every now and then put forth." So Mr. Spencer is the source for Mr. Reed.

The minimum and maximum of Mr. Spencer's sociology was and is now, "that the many must perish miserably in favor of the few," and which old Kingsley, England's foremost "Christian Socialist," adjudged as anarchistic, atheistic. Capitalist atheism becomes the source for "New Socialism," after Debsomania failed, in the hands of Mr. Reed. Poor man! Yet fortunate man, who knows his weakness. He knows not the simple arithmetic of Marx. But I feel for him and gladly reach out to him my helping hand.

When Marx was gently expelled from France by M. Guizot, 1859, his work on "Hegel's Philosophy of Jurisprudence" was interrupted and taken up again at Brussels whither he wandered. Marx says:—In the progress of society mankind follows in the natural order decided and necessary conditions, which are entirely independent from the will—they are conditions which arrange production according to the state of development society has reached, and the productive forces and capacity at its command. The collectivity of these conditions forms the economic structure, as a basis for society, upon which rises a juridic and political super-structure, from which emanates a certain consciousness in society's formation. The mode of production of necessaries is the social, political and intellectual process of human effort. It is not consciousness of individual existence, but the reverse, social being decides upon this consciousness. In certain stages of development, the productive forces of society meet with contradiction in the existing conditions due to this mode of production, or to use the purely juridic expression, "Property Qualification," in which the productive forces have moved, and out of the free process of development they are thrown into the fettered state. Thence begins the epoch of the social revolution. And with the turning of the economic basis moves the colossal superstructure faster or slower. This revolution must be, or distinguishes itself from the juridic, political, religious, and all other artificial revolutions, for it is the natural, material revolution that must be taught to the productive forces intact with the laws of nature; it cannot be stayed, so the productive forces must adapt themselves and fight out the conflicts. But such conflicts should no more than individuals be judged by what they say of themselves, but by what evidence is wound round them. Soon as the evidence becomes contradictory, the process of freeing begins. So here with these conflicts of the productive forces and social production bringing on all sorts of conditions, when the conflicts themselves are due to conditions arising from the mode of production. Soon as this is evident the two factors stand face to face, and out of these contradictory conditions rises consciousness. A form of society does not go down until all productive forces at its disposal are fully developed, and becoming gradually superfluous, nor do higher material conditions take their place before all means of subsistence have been confiscated by the old form of society. For this reason mankind only falls upon problems that can be solved, or, at least such as are on the way of solving themselves. In a sense, the Asiatic, antique, feudal and modern capitalist modes of production can be marked as progressive, inasmuch as they all were forms of society, and the modern capitalist mode of production, therefore, is the last and strongest antagonist to social productivity; not antagonistic in a sense of individual antagonism but that antagonism which grows out of society, due to the means of subsistence of the individuals, but compelling the productive forces of this self same society to find the material means with which to remove this antagonism."

Now, all this may seem a subtlety of algebra to Mr. Reed, but as a would-be teacher he must know this to be simply "long division," as society is divided in classes and the necessary struggle of the classes. That the upper and middle classes do struggle, Mr. Reed knows well, as he helped the middle class in its struggle of 1896, and then and there, rid himself of so many prophesies that one thought the prophets of Brahmin days had come again.

Personally, I entertain no ill feeling against Mr. Reed as I know him only as a man who frequently utters the word "Socialism," though I should like to be one of his near neigbors. I should be tempted to do what Heinrich Heine said to Lassalle:—"I'll wash Mendelsohn's head as it never was washed before."

S. JOSEPH.

Hartford, Conn., June 19.

The Massachusetts Socialist Manual.

To THE PEOPLE.—At the first meeting of the Committee, elected at the Massachusetts State Convention, on publishing the Socialist Manual, the work of getting it out was pretty thoroughly planned, the subject matter decided upon, the editors elected, the chairman of publication and the chairman on advertising elected.

It will contain the platform, an address to the voters of Massachusetts, an appeal to the trades unions, by Fred. S. Carter; the history and statistics of the labor movement of Massachusetts, by Thomas C. Brophy; letters of acceptance and cuts of the candidates for State officers.

There will be a chapter of extracts from Marx, two or three original poems, a facetious historical review by Frank McDonald, an article on the industrial development of the glass industry, by Frank M. Gessner; something from France and something from Germany, and paragraphs of striking importance and interest, making up two or three pages. The printing and paper are to be of high grade.

The committee rely upon the advertising, which may be gathered from all parts of the State to very nearly pay for the whole twenty-five thousand copies. Our law, like that of the capitalists, is to spend money that we may gain money. If the sections throughout the commonwealth would send us two or three advertisements each we could even make some money, while at the same time adding to our educational campaign literature a handsome document. Some number of comrades have already pledged themselves to get advertisements. In the event of the referendum vote not sustaining the action of the convention in the election of this committee, it is believed there are sections willing to take up the responsibility of the publication of the Socialist Annual, therefore the committee are going ahead with the work in order that it may be in the field in the early autumn to do the service it was designed to do—become a factor in our campaign.

Martha Moore Avery was elected editor, Frank McDonald, Assistant Editor; Byron Effert, Chairman on Publication; David Goldstein, Chairman on Advertising, Harriet E. Lothrop, Moritz Ruther and Jeremiah O'Fihilly are also members of the committee.

Any historical or statistical statement suitable for this work may be sent to Martha Moore Avery, 571 Columbus avenue, Boston.

Information in regard to the advertising department may be had by addressing

DAVID GOLDSTEIN,
664 Shawmut avenue,

Boston, June 21.

LETTER BOX.

Off-hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

"FIDELITY, ADAMS, MASS.—If you foresee the fate of Danton in store for the editor of this paper, should you not rather assist in hastening to achieve the work of Danton before that dreaded fate overtook him?

"CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST," MUNCIE, IND.—It is simply un-understandable how you can persist in remaining "a sinner on earth," instead of seeking to become "a saint in heaven."

J. H., LITTLEVILLE, IND.—This war will indeed have for one of his effects the killing of "reform" movements; and that is one of the good effects it will have. We are not in the era of "reforms," we are in the era of revolution. Reforms imply a continuance of the ground-work of the thing to be reformed. The house that can be improved by being papered over anew, painted over, tinkered over, is a house that can be reformed; and the supposition is that it is otherwise good and solid and fit for habitation. But the house whose foundation is giving away, whose walls are bulging in and out, whose floor is caving in, whose roof is riven—such a house will not be mended by papering, painting, tinkering; it must be torn down and rebuilt, lest it fall together over the ears of its occupants and of the passers-by. Such a house is our present social system. The "reformers" have not and do not realize that. They and their nostrums are to this our tottering social system what the proposers of new papering, tinkering, painting would be to the uninhabitable house above described. As such paperers, etc., would be unqualified nuisances, so are the "reformers," who go howling about. That they should be silenced is a good thing. The war will do that. It brings about conditions that stop the mouths of the reformers and the ears of the dupes; it forces forward the issue, it thus aids the revolution. Your single-tax reformer may well moan.

Your query whether it would not have been better for our Government to swoop down upon near Cuba rather than upon the distant Philippines sounds naive. Cuba was but a pretext and a very small part of the programme. The programme was to open markets to our American capitalists; the pending dismemberment of China could not be left to Europe alone; our capitalists had to have a slice; hence the urgency of taking the Philippines. Moreover, for our capitalists to have limited themselves to Cuba would have been to limit other purposes of the war. They need a long war. This might not have been got with Cuba alone as the bone of contention.

"READER," ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Do not sneeze at "destruction." Destruction has an important part in the scheme of nature. Even tho' the S. T. & L. A. did nothing but destroy the rotten boroughs of the pure and simple labor fakirs, its work would be of great value. But it does more. Its destruction has within it constructive powers of first quality. The superficial glancer over the field of action where a building is being torn down may see there nothing but "destruction" and "disorder"; the knowing eye perceives, however, the pervading intelligence that animates the workers; he will perceive in the midst of "disorder" unity of action; in the midst of "destruction" the assortment of material, and the gathering and orderly preparing of timber, masonry and implements of architecture for the new building. Carefully look over the field where the pure and simple structure is being torn down the evidence of systematic Alliance constructive and orderly preparatory work.

E. S. L., SCHENECTADY, N. Y.—The switchmen of the N. Y. C. R. R. absolutely lost their strike in 1890.

There is no trade union, outside of the S. T. & L. A., in existence in the United States whose principles recognize the right of all men to labor. Some have Socialistic declarations in that direction, but that is as far as they go. In practice, being built and proceeding along lines that ignore the class struggle, they uniformly act like caricatures of middle class or small traders' associations that try to prevent competition in their own lines (i. e., the right of others to live in those trades), and try to dump the surplus of competitors on to other trades.

G. M., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—The talks that are apt to go around about this man or that man having "made sacrifices for the movement" must be discounted: those who make the statements are usually uninformed on the subject, and those about whom the statements are made, if they are honorable men, do not countenance them. We know of no instance of a man claiming or hinting at, "sacrifices by himself for the cause" that is not a case of fraud. In all the instances we know of the "claimant" or "hinter" has been on the make from way back. No honest man, if he is intelligent, and no intelligent man, if he is honest, will consider that anything he may have to give to the Socialist movement is a sacrifice. It is no sacrifice to invest our all,—time, wealth, knowledge, and all else—so as to leave to our children the estate of the Socialist or Co-operative Commonwealth; and surely it is no sacrifice on the part of a man to live a life indicative of the fact that he was not all back, belly and other animal parts. When you meet anyone who talks about others making or having made sacrifices, stop him short; when you meet one who makes such brag himself, put him down as a crook, and give him a wide berth.

G. F., KANSAS CITY.—Yes, we noticed the "eruption at Girard". It was so much like the belching forth of a sewer that it deserves no nctice. It the "Appeal to Reason" chooses to go down into the ditch, we don't propose to follow it there.

"F.," WORCESTER, MASS.—The financial report of the Hinton-Deba "Colonization Plan," given at their convention, was:

Receipts	$2,421.42
Disbursements	2,388.19
Surplus	$33.23

In other words, the unemployed, for whose exclusive benefit that "American feature" and "unorthodox" course was adopted, and who were to be benefited "right away," were none other than the officers. We told you so.

JEANE KEEP, NEW YORK.—There is a letter for you at this office. Call or send your address.

Received for the Italian Comrades.

Flamish Branch, S. L. P., New Haven, Con. $25.00

THE WORKINGMAN'S CATECHISM.

To be Inculcated Into the Working Class From the Earliest Childhood.

[From the Prayer and Hymn Book of Capital.]

Question—What is thy name?

Answer—Wageworker.

Q.—Who are thy parents?

A.—My father was called wageworker; my mother's name is Poverty.

Q.—Where wast thou born?

A.—In a garret under the roof of a tenement house which my father and his comrades built.

Q.—What is thy religion?

A.—The Religion of CAPITAL.

Q.—What general duties does thy religion enjoin upon thee?

A.—Two principally: first, the duty of Abnegation; second, the duty of Toil.

My religion commands me to abdicate my rights upon all property on earth, that common mother of us all, upon the treasures she bears in her womb, upon the product of her surface, upon her wonderful fertility through the light and the heat of the sun; it commands me to abdicate my rights of property in the product of the labor of my hands and my brain.

My religion commands me to toil from early childhood to my dying day—to toil by sun light, gas light, or electric light, by day and by night; to toil on the earth, under the earth, and in the waters that are under the earth; to toil everywhere and evermore.

Q.—Does thy religion lay upon thee any other duties?

A.—It lays upon me the further duty of self-denial and privation; to still my hunger only partially; to pinch all my physical wants; and to suppress all my mental aspirations.

Q.—Does thy religion forbid thee to taste of certain articles of food?

A.—It forbids me to touch game, poultry and meat unless they are of fourth-rate quality, and it forbids me to taste at all the better qualities of fish, wine or milk.

Q.—What food does it allow thee?

A.—Bread, potatoes, beans, herrings, the refuse of the butcher shops and also sausages. To the end that I may stimulate my exhausted strength, it also allows me adulterated wines, beer and similar liquors.

Q.—What duties does thy religion lay upon thee with regard to thyself?

A.—To retrench my expenses, to live in narrow and spare rooms, to wear torn, tattered and patched-up clothes, until they actually fall off my body in shreds. To go about, out at toes and heels and without stockings, exposed to the wet and the soilure of the streets and roads.

Q.—What duties does thy religion lay upon thee with regard to thy family?

A.—To deny my wife and daughters all ornaments of elegance and good taste; to cause them to be dressed in rude materials, and with barely enough to escape being hauled up by the police for indecent exposure. To teach them not to shiver in the winter in calicos, and not to smother in the summer in close or top-floor rooms, under tin roofs heated with the heat of the Dog Days. To inculcate in my little ones, from their tenderest years, the sacred principle of toil, to the end that they may be able to earn their living from early childhood, and not become a burden upon society; to teach them to go to bed without a light and supperless; and to accustom them to the misery that is their lot in life.

Q.—What duties does thy religion lay upon thee with regard to society?

A.—To increase the national wealth—first through my toil, and next through my savings as soon as I can make any.

Q.—What does thy religion order thee to do with thy savings?

A.—To entrust them to the sayings' banks, and such other institutions, that have been established by philanthropic financiers, to the end that they may loan them out to our bosses. We are commanded to place our earnings at all times at the disposal of our masters.

Q.—Does they religion allow thee to touch thy savings?

A.—As rarely as possible; but it recommends to us not to insist too strongly upon receiving our funds back; we are told we should patiently submit to our fate if the philanthropic financiers are unable to meet our demands, and inform us that our savings have gone up in smoke.

Q.—Who is thy God?

A.—CAPITAL.

Q.—Has he existed since the beginning of time?

A.—Our most learned high priests, the official political economists, say He exists since the creation of the world. At first, however, He was very little, hence His throne was usurped by Jupiter and other Gods. But since abut the year 1500, He grew daily into power and glory, and to-day He rules the world according to His will.

Q.—Is thy God omnipotent?

A.—Yes. His grace can grant any and all enjoyments. When He turns His countenance from a person, a family, a country, they are smitten with misery. The power of the God CAPITAL increases with the increase of His bulk. Daily does He conquer new countries; daily does He enlarge the swarms of His vassals, who devote their lives to the mission of increasing His power.

Q.—Who are the chosen ones of thy God?

A.—The Capitalists—manufacturers, merchants and landlords.

Q.—How does thy God reward thee?

A.—By furnishing work to me, my wife and my children, down to the youngest.

Q.—Is that thy only reward?

A.—No. Our God allows us to help still our hunger, by looking through the large pier glass windows of stylish restaurants, devour with our eyes the delightful roasts and delicacies that we have never tasted and never will taste, because these viands are there only for the nourishment of the chosen ones and their high priests. Out of His kindness we are also allowed to warm our limbs, numb with cold, by affording us occasional opportunities to admire the soft fur and the thick-spun woolen cloths exhibited in large stores and intended for the comfort of the chosen ones and their high priests only. He also grants us the exquisite joy of regaling our eyes, on the streets and public resorts, with the sight of the sacred crowds of Capitalists and Landlords, to admire their sleekness and roundness, together with their gorgeously decked lackeys and footmen as they drive by in brilliant equipages.

Q.—Are the chosen ones of the same race as thyself?

A.—The manufacturers and landlords are kneaded out of the same clay as myself, but they have been chosen out of thousands and millions.

Q.—What have they done to deserve this elevation?

A.—Nothing. Our God manifests His omnipotence by bestowing His favors upon those who have not earned them.

Q.—Then is thy God unjust?

A.—CAPITAL is the incarnation of Justice; only, His justice passeth our understanding. CAPITAL is omnipotent. Were He compelled to bestow His grace upon those who earned it, He would be weakened, because then His power would have limits. Consequently He can show His power in no stronger way than by picking His favorites from among pickpockets and idlers.

Q.—How does thy God punish thee?

A.—By sentencing me to idleness. From that moment I am excommunicated; I then know not where to find food, or where to lay myself down. From that moment I and mine must perish with hunger and want.

Q.—What are the sins that call this punishment upon thy head?

A.—None. CAPITAL throws me out of work whenever it pleases Him.

Q.—What prayers does thy religion commend to thee?

A.—I pray not with words. My prayer is LABOR. The bare utterance of any other prayer would interfere with my actual prayer—LABOR. This is the only prayer that profits, because it is the only one that pleases CAPITAL and that produces surplus values.

Q.—Where do you pray?

A.—Everywhere. On the fields and in the workshops; in mills and mines; ashore and at sea.

To the end that our prayer be granted, we are in duty bound to lay our freedom, our dignity, our will at the feet of CAPITAL.

At the ringing of the bell, at the whistling of the machine, we must hasten to congregate, and, once engaged in prayer, set our arms and legs, hands and feet in motion like automata we must grunt and sweat, we must strain our muscles and exhaust our nerves.

At our prayer meetings, we must submit with humble mien and patiently to the ill temper and insults of the boss and his foreman; they are always right.

We must never utter a complaint if the boss lowers our wages and raises our hours of work; everything he does is right, and is done for our best.

We must consider it an honor if the boss takes undue liberties with our wives and daughters.

Rather than ever to allow a complaint to escape our lips, rather than ever to allow our blood to boil, rather than ever to think of striking, we should submit to all trials, swallow our bread moistened with our own spittle only, and drink dirty water to wash that down. Should we be impertinent enough to dare find fault with such treatment, then would our masters scourge us with the prisons and penitentiaries, sharp-cutting sabres, repeating rifles, cannons, policemen's clubs and even the gallows. They would clap us behind the bars if we were to grumble; they would mow us down if we were to do aught that is contrary to the decrees of the laws which they have enacted and promulgated.

Q.—Do you expect any reward after death?

A.—A very great one. After I am dead CAPITAL allows me to lie down and rest; I am then freed from hunger and cold, and from the fear of want for evermore. I then enjoy the eternal peace of the GRAVE.

S. T. & L. A.

(Continued from Page 1.)

know what it is to be there." He was stopped by one of the foremen, and the following dialogue took place:

Foreman: "You are wanted at Mr. Jones' house at once."

Employee: "Not on your life. I am going to work. You are fooling."

Foreman: "No, siree. I am in earnest. Go at once. He is waiting for you."

Exit employee, and enters Mr. Jones' mansion 20 minutes later. Is ushered into library. Dialogue:

Employee: "I heard you wanted to see me, sir."

Jones: "Yes, my man, I do. You started an organization to-day, or, rather, you helped to do so. Now I want you to understand that I own this plant. It is my capital that runs it. I don't propose to have any of you people interfere with me. Now you either get out of that organization or you get out of MY mill. Do you understand that? I won't reduce your wages, but I won't be bothered by your people's organization. Choose now, good morning."

Amazed, the wage slave, cap in hand, crawled out from this stripling's presence. His whole great dream of organization tumbled about his ears like a house of cards. The labor laws of the Pittsburgh League were not worth the paper on which they were written. His hopes for better conditions faded away like mists before the morning sun. He might sweat and toil in the sirocco-like heat of the furnace blast for a paltry pittance without one small ray of hope to brighten the dark shadows of his life. Down in the street, in the hot sun, he stumbled, drinking to the dregs the hemlock cup of British pure and simple trades unionism. He was one of those who went to Canton to serenade the "Advance Agent" of the trusts' prosperity. Buncoed, forlorn, he now stood the greenest thing that ever came out of the woods. Hopeless and helpless, as abject a reconcentrado as ever came over the Cuban plain. Tired and discouraged, as mean a slave as ever came down the Southern pike in the ante bellum days.

Let us leave him.

One by one every man who spoke at the meeting was called into the office the following day. They were all told the same story. They cowered and shivered before the prig, the youth who owned the tool of production.

What did Shaefer do? did you say. Nothing, of course. He is probably tearing his locks out by the roots at this slap in the face he and his old trades union has received. Vanished are his hopes of dues. Blighted are his prospects of a political job. Crushed is his ambition for rising to power on the quivering backs of his tortured class. He stands to-day gazing with hungry, envious eyes on Mahlon Garland, THE LAST FAKIR IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA TO GET A POLITICAL JOB, FOR THE SOCIALIST TRADE & LABOR ALLIANCE HAS FLOWN THE BANNER OF REVOLT TO THE BREEZE.

What did we do? All that could be expected of courageous men. We called an indignation meeting in a vacant lot in the South Side. The capitalist papers admit there were at least 1,000 mill hands present. Comrades Val. Rummell, Gessner and myself spoke. The Pittsburgh "Leader" says: "The meeting broke up in a whirlwind of applause. The Socialists were the men who, to quote themselves, were not afraid of Bill Jones."

The following resolutions were adopted unanimously with a roar that shook the Alleghanies:

WHEREAS, The right to organize a lodge of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers has been denied to the skilled workmen employed in the casting department of the American Iron and Steel Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., by Bill Jones, general manager and part proprietor; and

WHEREAS, After the meeting last Sunday, called for the purpose of organizing, said Bill Jones, singly and collectively, called the attendants at said meeting into consultation, and by declaration and intimidation compelled workmen to abandon their purpose for fear of losing their places; and

WHEREAS, Such procedure is un-American, grossly brutal, illegal and infamous, destructive of manly independence, and has for its clearly avowed object the slavish subjection of the will of toiling thousands to the dictation and caprice of one irresponsible mill master and factory lord who was in his swaddling clothes when the workmen whose rights he is to-day trampling under foot were by their unpaid labor adding to the great works he now controls, extending its business, and creating the wealth Bill Jones has temporarily become the brief and accidental master and director of; and

WHEREAS, The sharp division between the creators of wealth and the possessors thereof, thus clearly drawn by the denial of labor's right to organize, and the acquiescence on the part of organized pure and simple trades unions demonstrates the utter failure of resorting to strikes, boycotts, palliative reforms and labor laws so-called that cannot be enforced so long as the judiciary is choosen from the capitalistic parties; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That it is the sense of this assemblage of mill workers and citizens that organization, denied upon the economic field, must now be carried into the political arena, and that labor must take its grievances to the ballot box, voting with the Socialist Labor party against the parties of Mark Hanna, Tom Johnson, Rockefeller, Carnegie, De Armit, Bill Jones, etc., and vote as a class against the whole system of exploitation, plunder and oppression;

RESOLVED, That the so-called labor leaders who oppose separate political action on the part of the working class, while serving in the Republican and Democratic parties in the hope of getting fat-paying offices as soon as organized labor wearies of their makeshifts, compromises and defeats, cannot be looked upon as anything but traitors to the cause of labor, and that we herewith declare ourselves in favor of the Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance, which proposes to unite economic resistance with political action, carrying politics into the lodge room, for the purpose of politically uniting all the forces of labor against the capitalist system of wage slavery, and bringing about, by the peaceful and legal power of the ballot, the collective ownership of the mills, factories, mines, railways, and land, the nationalization of industry, and the abolition of such degrading conditions as the mill owners and the capitalist class generally are now imposing on American labor.

As a result to-day I organized three locals of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. A district will be organized this week. The lodge of the Int. Association of Machinists will pull out from the A. F. of Hell fakirs this week Three more locals are getting under way.

The banner of new trades unionism is now firmly planted on the Alleghany hills. It is war, desolation and death to the fakirs all along the line. It is a beautiful fight,—and we will see "what happened to Jones."

Yes, Dewey if he wants to see a fight should get around here. Manila may take a back seat.

T. A. HICKEY.

The Scandinavians are Falling Into Line.

At the instance of the Swedish Machinists' Union, S. T. & L. A., the Danish and Norwegian machinists in Brooklyn were organized into a local of the S. T. & L. A. at a meeting held last Tuesday evening. The principles of new trades unionism were explained by Comrades A. Hansen and C. Petersen, and after questions relating thereto had been satisfactorily answered the assemblage resolved unanimously to organize on the S. T. & L. A. plan. The following officers were elected: Chairman, G. Jensen; Vice-Chairman, F. Iversen; Financial Secretary, B. Jensen; Recording Secretary, V. Wickman; and Treasurer, A. Aagesen. Committees were appointed to prepare by-laws and to find a centrally located meeting place in order to draw to the organization Danish and Norwegian machinists living in Greenpoint and Williamsburg, of which there is quite a number. There is some very good material in the new organization, and the prospects of its becoming a stalwart and energetic coworker are bright. The next meeting will be held Thursday, June 30, at 234 Columbia street, Brooklyn, N. Y. PEOPLE readers should call the attention of Norwegian and Danish machinist friends to this.

S. L. P. Supplies.

Constitutions in English, German and Polish (with platform)....	50c. per 100
Constitution in Jewish (without platform)	40c. per 100
Due Cards	40c. per 100
Application Cards	40c. per 100
Emblem Buttons (stud or pin) per dozen	25c.
Metal emblem pins (gilt) per doz.	30c.

When ordering supplies, enclose the cash: it takes time to keep credit accounts, send out bills (perhaps a number of times before collection is made), and all this time, postage and effort may be employed to a better purpose.

The emblem buttons and the pins are not sent out on credit under any circumstances. They are sold by the N. Y. State Committee, which committee keeps no credit accounts of any kind.

Address all orders to: HENRY KUHN, 184 William street, New York, N. Y.

THE DAILY PEOPLE $50,000 FUND.

Amount Pledged down to June 15th, 1898.

$4,575.

☞ **Pledgers will please keep in mind the dates on which their payments fall due, as per printed list, and remit promptly. If any error appears on the list, correct with equal promptness.**

THE DAILY PEOPLE COMMITTEE.
184 William St., N. Y.

OFFICIAL.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Secretary Henry Kuhn, 184 William street, N. Y.
NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS — Secretary Robert Bandlow, 193 Champlain St., Cleveland, O.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.
NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Secretary. George Moore, 61 Ryde St., Montreal.

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

General Vote.

The Sections of the Socialist Labor party are hereby called upon to forthwith proceed to vote upon the below candidates for delegate to the National Convention of the S. T. & L. A. to be held in Buffalo, N. Y., on July 4, 1898. The candidates who have accepted the nomination are: AVERY, MARTHA MOORE, of Boston, Mass.; KEEP, ARTHUR, of Washington, D. C.; and MORGAN, THOMAS G., of Chicago, Ill.

The following comrades were also nominated but declined: Lucien Sanial, Fred. Long, J. Mahlon Barnes, Thomas A. Hickey, Hugo Vogt, Daniel De Leon, Joseph Manning and Matthew Maguire.

Organizers will please note that the vote must be reported in figures, and in figures only, and that statements to the effect that the section has voted "unanimously" for this or that candidate, without stating the vote cast, cannot be accepted. The vote closes on TUESDAY, JUNE 28th, the day of the last meeting of the National Executive preceding the convention. All reports not at hand on that date cannot be counted. Only one delegate is to be sent and members vote for only one candidate of the three.

Organizers will please submit this matter at the next meeting of their respective sessions, see to it that the vote is taken and report the result without delay.

By order of the National Executive Committee, S. L. P.,
HENRY KUHN, Sec'y.

Maryland.

The Maryland State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party wishes to announce that Arthur Keep, of Washington, D. C., whom the Committee has elected as organizer for Maryland, will begin his summer tour the first of July. He will spend a week or so in Baltimore and will then go to Havre de Grace, Port Deposit and Elkton, in the northeast corner of the State. From there he will proceed gradually across the State to the mining region in the western part. If the members of the S. L. P. know of any workable material in Maryland, they will kindly send names and addresses to the undersigned, at 101 G street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

JULIAN PIERCE,
Secretary, Maryland State Committee.

New York.

NEW YORK CITY.—All members of the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Assembly Districts should not fail to be present at the business meeting on Friday evening, June 23. The election of officers for the ensuing year takes place.

We will start our open air meetings next Tuesday evening despite the war. We are full of fight.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—The attention of the Buffalo comrades is called to the picnic arranged by the Section Buffalo, S. L. P., to be held Monday, July 4th, at Wieberg's Grove, Walden avenue, near city line. Besides the usual programme there will be speeches in different languages by delegates to the S. T. & L. A. Convention. It will be a good occasion for agitation and every Socialist in the city should set himself the task of bringing as many friends along to the picnic as ever possible. This is all the easier as admission is free, and every person willing to agitate can get as many free tickets as he may use to advantage. Apply to the janitor of the Labor Lyceum, 550 Broadway.

N.B.—On the 1st of July the Labor Lyceum will remove to larger quarters at 676 Genesee street, near Monroe street. To get to the picnic grove, take the Sycamore car to the end of the line and walk five minutes along Walden avenue straight ahead.

Sunday, the 26th inst., at 8 P. M., the American Branch S. L. P. will hold at the Labor Lyceum its regular monthly business meeting.

Rhode Island.

RHODE ISLAND CONVENTION.

Comrades:—You are hereby notified that the regular annual State Convention will be held in Textile Hall, Olneyville, on Friday evening, July 8th. The convention will be called to order at 8 o'clock prompt. It is important that every member be present, in order to open and make arrangements for the carrying on of a vigorous Congressional campaign.

STATE COMMITTEE.

Washington.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 5, 1898.

To the Sections of the Socialist Labor Party in the State of Washington.

Comrades:—The State Committee has investigated the election laws in this State and finds there are to be elected the coming autumn the following officers:

Two Congressmen from the State at large. Two judges of the Supreme Court from the State at large. State Senators in half of the 34 districts, as follows: In the 2d, 6th, 7th, 12th, 14th, 16th, 17th, 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 32d and 34th districts.

All members of the lower house of the State Legislature are to be elected. The House of Representatives consists of 78 members, but the State is divided into only 49 districts, some districts being entitled to two or more Representatives.

There are also to be voted on several proposed amendments to the Constitution, and the usual number of County and local officers.

Nomination can be made either by convention or by petition, it requiring 1,000 signatures of qualified voters for a nomination for an office to be voted on by the electors of the entire State, 300 when the office is to be filled by the electors of a county, district or other division less than the State, and 25 when the nomination is for an office to be filled by the electors of a township, precinct or ward.

The committee has come to the conclusion, after a careful consideration of the matter, that it would be practically impossible for us to make nominations legally by the usual convention method alone, which presupposes that all who participate, directly or indirectly, shall be qualified voters. Our mebership, being composed almost entirely of proletarians, is necessarily a migratory one to a large extent.

We have therefore arranged for placing a State ticket into the field by both convention and petition, the convention to be held according to the following method:

First—The State Convention shall convene in the city of Seattle, on Sunday, July 31st, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in a hall or room to be selected by the State Committee.

Second—Any member in good standing in any section in the State, or any member at large in good standing, shall be entitled to a vote in the convention, without regard to his qualifications as a voter. Every section is then entitled to as many delegates as it is financially able to send, and as many more as care to pay their own expenses.

Third—That the convention make nominations for as many of the State offices to be filled as it deems advisable, and transact such other business as it deems in the interest of the party.

Fraternally,
THE STATE COMMITTEE.

Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, July 17.—Section Milwaukee elected new officers at its last meeting as follows: Fred. Hentschel, Recording Secretary; Fred. Schuster, Treasurer; Rochus Babnik, Librarian; H. O. Schubert, Organizer. Send all letters and communications to his address, 220 Oklahoma avenue.

The party will hold a grand picnic at Schildknecht's Grove, Bayview, on Kinnickinnic avenue, 17th Ward public school. Russell avenue street car will take you to the park. Come everybody, bring your friends and families along and have a good day, it is for the benefit of the agitation fund. The State Convention will be held on July 4th, at Harmonie Hall, Southside. Every ward club which didn't elect delegates shall rush, after July 4th it is not necessary. The comrades in the State, willing to visit Milwaukee, should take notice that at the same time there will be a great carnival—"prosperity boom"—held here; the railway company set the fare down to 1 cent a mile. Whoever is willing to come should sent notice to

H. O. SCHUBERT, Organizer,
220 Oklahoma avenue.

How to Organize Sections.

All persons dissatisfied with present political and economic conditions, and who believe that the land, water works, gas works, telephone, and telegraph lines, the commercial highways on land and sea, with all their appurtenances and equipments; all the mills, mines, factories, machinery, means of production and agencies of distribution, created by the efforts of the laboring class through all the centuries of the past, ought of right to be nationalized, and operated for the benefit of collective humanity, and who are convinced that the disinherited producing class can and must transform the capitalistic methods of production and distribution into a social and co-operative system, are hereby invited to identify themselves with the Socialist Labor Party, which alone goes to the root of our social and economic evils.

1. Any ten persons may organize themselves into a section, provided they accept the platform and constitution of the S. L. P., and sever their connection, absolutely, with all other political parties.

2. OFFICERS TO ELECT.

1.—Organizer.
2.—Recording and corresponding secretary.
3.—Financial Secretary.
4.—Treasurer.
5.—Literary Agent.
6.—Chairman, each meeting.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—New members.
3.—Correspondence.
4.—Financial Report.
5.—Report of Organizer.
6.—Report of Committees.
7.—Unfinished Business.
8.—New Business.

4. There shall be no initiation fee charged. Amount of monthly dues is fixed by each section. A monthly remittance of ten cents per member shall be made to the National Executive Committee.

5. A full report of the first meeting, including a list of membres, with inclosure of 10 cents per capita, is necessary to obtain a charter.

6. Per capita checks are furnished by the National Executive Committee at 10 cents each; such checks are pasted in monthly column on the membership card, and charged to members at such excess rate as will cover the amount of dues fixed by the section.

7. Each section shall hold a regular business meeting at least once a month, and semi-monthly meetings for public discussion or lectures on political or economic questions.

8. Quarterly reports of the numerical strength and financial standing of members, party progress and prospects, shall be promptly sent to the National Executive Committee.

9. Any person residing in a city or town where no section of the party exists may make direct application to the National Secretary, inclosing one month's dues, and will thus be enrolled as members at large.

For pamphlets, leaflets, platforms and other information, address the National Secretary, Henry Kuhn,
184 William street, New York City.

To Jewish Sections and Branches.

Wilshire's leaflet, "Why American Workingmen Should Be Socialists," has been translated into Jewish, and can now be had at $1.25 per 1,000 or $1.50, if sent by mail or express. Address all orders to

LABOR NEWS CO.,
64 East 4th street, New York.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Comrade J. Rummel, 310 18th street, is authorized agent. All subscribers in arrears are requested to settle with him at once.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Comrade Peter Steenmans, Jr., 52 Guilford street, has been elected agent for THE PEOPLE.

All subscribers in arrears are requested to kindly remit when called upon by the new agent.

Boston, Mass.

THE PEOPLE is for sale at the following stores:

Brigham's Restaurant, Washington St.

Cohen's Book Store, Washington St., on the Bridge.

Croasdell's Store, Harrison avenue, near Bennett St.

JOHN OEHLER'S Steam Printing.

87 Frankfort Street 87
Cor. Pearl St.,
Franklin Square E. R. R. Station

Orders will be taken at 116 E. 8th street, betw Avenue A and First Ave., New York City. 141

Workmen's Children Death Benefit Fund of the United States of America.

The address of the Financial Secretary of the Executive Committee is:

Reinhard Lachner, 13 Bible House, Room 42, Astor Place, N. Y. City, N. Y.

Office hours: Monday and Friday, 1—8 o'clock P. M.—Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8—12 A. M and 1—5.30 P. M. 325

Trades and Societies Calendar.

Standing advertisements of Trades Unions and other Societies (not exceeding five lines) will be inserted under this heading hereafter at the rate of $5.00 per annum.

Organizations should not lose such an opportunity of advertising their places of meetings.

Carl Sahm Club (Musicians Union. Meetings every Tuesday at 10 a. m., at 64 East 4th street, New York Labor Lyceum. Business Secretary: Frei. 88

Central Labor Federation of New York (S. T. & L. A., D. A. No. 1). Meets at 2.30 every Sunday afternoon at 64 East 4th street, New York City. All bona-fide trade and labor Unions should be represented. Communications are to be sent to the corresponding Secretary, Ernest Bohm, 64 East 4th street, New York City. 39

Cigarmakers' Progressive International Union No. 90. Office and Employment Bureau: 64 East 4th street.—District I (Bohemian), 324 East 71st street, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District II (German), at 213 Forsyth St., meets every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District III, meets at 1527 avenue A, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—District IV, meets at 342 West 42nd street, every Saturday at 8 p. m.—The Board of Supervisors meets every Tuesday at 1422 2nd avenue, at 8 p. m. 39

Empire City Lodge (Machinists), meets every 2d and 4th Wednesday evening at the Labor Lyceum, 64 East 4th street.
273 Secretary: PETER STAPLE.

German Waiters' Union of New York. Office: 285 Bowery, Union Hall, 1st floor. Meetings every Friday at 4 p. m. Board of Supervisors meets every Wednesday at 4 p. m. at the same hall. 304

Musical Protective Alliance No. 1062, D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A., Headquarters 79 E. 4th street. Meetings every Friday at 10 o'clock noon. Fred. Hartmann, Pres.; Fred. Woll, corr. Sec'y, 79 E. 4th St. J. S. Krings, Business agent. 341

Metal Spinners Union of New York and Vicinity meets every second and last Friday in the month at 8½ o'clock at
231-233 E. 33d Street. 338

Section Essex County, S. L. P., meets the first Sunday in each month at 8 p. m. in the hall of "Essex County Socialist Club," 76 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J. 189

Skandinavian Section, S. L. P. Meets 2nd and 4th Sunday of every month at 10.30 o'clock a.m., at Teutonia Assembly Rooms, 158—160 3. Ave., New York City. Subscription orders taken for the Scand. Socialist Weekly, SCAND. AM ARBETAREN.

Socialist Science Club, S. L. P., 34th 35th A. D. S. E. Cor. of 3d Av. and 149th St. Open every evening. Regular business meeting every Friday.

Progressive Clothing Cutters & Trimmers Union, L. A. 68 of S. T. & L. A.—Headquarters, 64 East 4th street, Labor Lyceum.—Regular meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M. 303

The Socialist Educational Society of Yorkville meets every Monday evening at 206 E. 86th St. This Society aims to educate its members to a thorough knowledge of Socialism by means of discussions and debates. Come and join. 341

Arbeiter Kranken- und Sterbe-Kasse für die Ver. Staaten von Amerika.

WORKMEN'S
Sick and Death Benefit Fund of the United States of America.

The above society was founded in the year 1884 by workingmen imbued with the spirit of solidarity and socialist thought. Its numerical strength (at present composed of 155 local branches with more than 16,000 male members) is rapidly increasing among workingmen who believe in the principles of the modern labor movement. Workingmen between 18 and 45 years of age may be admitted to membership in any of the branches, upon payment of a deposit of $4.00 for the first class and $3.00 for the second class. Members belonging to the first class are entitled to a sick benefit of $9.00 for 40 weeks and of $4.50 for another 40 weeks whether continuous or with interruption. Members belonging to the second class receive under the same circumstances, and length of time $6.00 and $3.00 respectively. A burial benefit of $250.00 is granted for every member, and the wives and unmarried daughters of members between 18 and 45 years of age may be admitted to the burial benefit upon payment of a deposit of $1.00. Monthly taxes are levied according to expenditures. In cities and towns where no branch exists, a new branch can be formed by 25 workingmen in good health, and men adhering to the above principles are invited to do so.

Address all communications to HENRY STAHL, Financial Secretary, 25—27 3rd avenue, Room 53, New York City.

WORKMEN'S
Furniture Fire Insurance.

Organized 1872. Membership 10,000.

Principal Organization, New York and Vicinity.

OFFICE: 64 East Fourth street. Office hours, daily, except Sundays and holidays, from 1 to 9 o'clock P. M.

BRANCHES: Yonkers, Troy Binghamton, Gloversville, Elmira, Albany, Oneida, N. Y. Paterson, Newark, Elizabeth, South River, Passaic and Trenton, N. J.
Manchester, N. H.
Boston, Holyoke, Springfield, Mass.
New Haven, Waterbury, Meriden and Hartford, Conn.
Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny, Luzern, Altoona, Pa.
Chicago, Ill. 229
For addresses of the Branch-bookkeepers, see "Vorwärts."

MORRIS HILLQUIT,
Attorney at Law,
320 Broadway, Telephone: 171 Franklin.

H. B. SALISBURY, Attorney-at-Law.
Office for Consultation (Tuesday to Friday, 11 to 5) 50 Union Square, (offices of Workingmen's Co-operative Insurance Ass'n, etc.) New York.

DR. C. L. FURMAN,
DENTIST, 180
121 SCHERMERHORN ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BROOKLYN
LABOR LYCEUM,
949-955 Willoughby Av.
(Formerly 61-63 Myrtle Street.)
Meeting Rooms. Large Hall for Mass Meetings. Books open for Balls and Pic-Nics.
Workmen Patronise Your Own Home!

„Down with Slavery"
THE GREATEST REVOLUTIONARY SONG EVER WRITTEN.
Words by Percy B. Shelly. Music by Pieter Brounoff. Every comrade should secure a copy. PRICE 10 CENTS. Address
FRED. BENNETTS, 220
119 Beech St., Yonkers, N. Y.
Copyright held by Section Yonkers.

I. Goldmann's Printing Office,
cor. New Chambers and William Sts.
works with Type Setting Machine
German and English.